

# EMERY WEAL ANNUAL



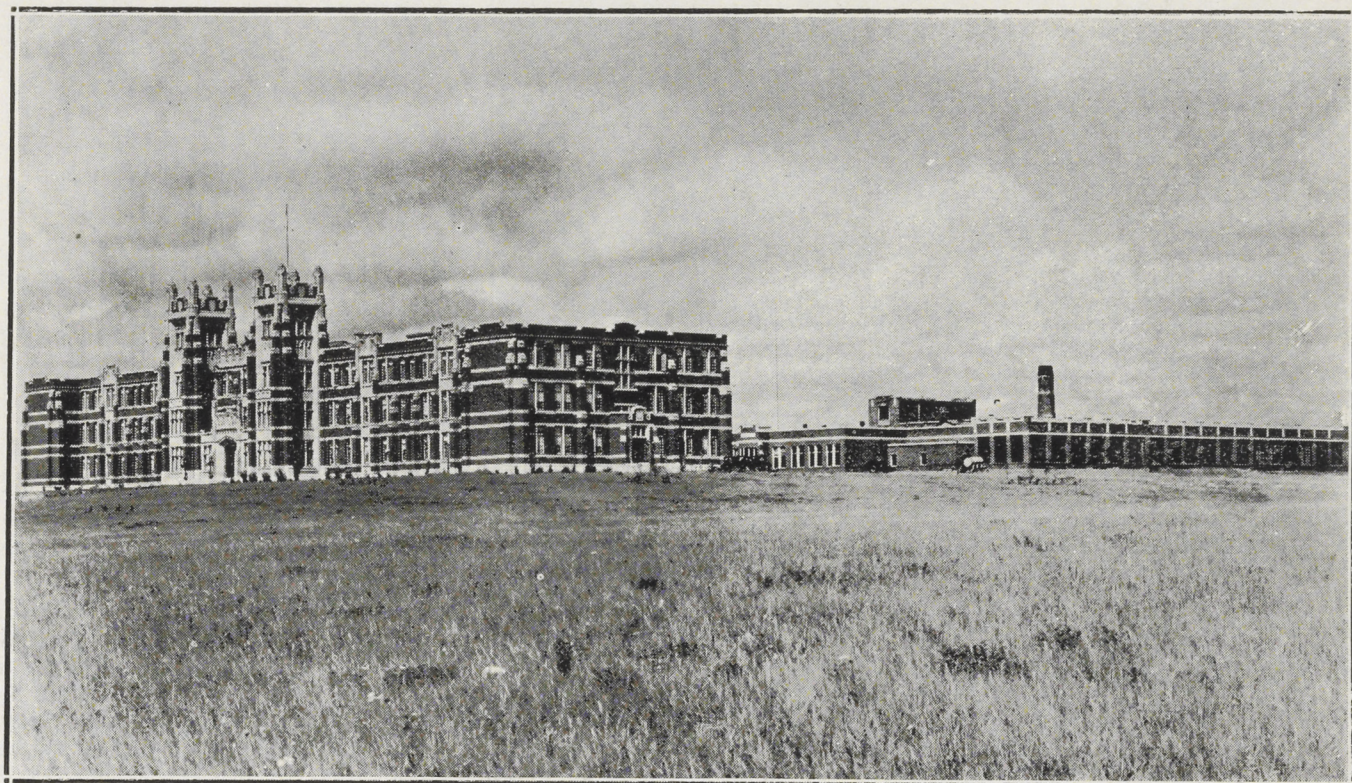
1940 - 41







*Lyall Milgate*



## **Dedication**

*T*HIS, our first Emery Weal Annual,  
is dedicated to those happy days in  
past years when the Institute of Technology  
and Art was situated in these beautiful  
buildings on the North Hill. May our  
present national emergency end soon, that  
we may once more inhabit our original home.

*Lyall Milgate*





Dr. W. G. Carpenter, B.A., LL.D.

April 1st, 1941.

It is really true that the time is at hand when final partings must take place. The exodus has begun and the "final for the year" has already applied to the Choral Society, the Dramatic Club, the Annual Banquet and the examinations for Farm Mechanics, Welders and the Tractor men. But all good things must end that other better experiences may take their place.

The year has had many outstanding features. The removal of the Institute from the North Hill plant to the Victoria Park site was perhaps the most outstanding event of the year. The willingness and keenness of hundreds of young men to attend special classes, evening and night sessions, following War Emergency programmes was most conspicuous. At no time in the history of the Institute has there been shown such a high spirit of earnestness on the part of students. Notwithstanding the depressing effect of the war, there has been prevailing a spirit of hopefulness and optimism that defies defeat and inspires confidence for future achievement. This is the spirit that will make a better Canada.

It has been a strenuous year with much work and little play. We have sorely missed the extra-curricular

facilities of our North Hill plant. It was with these that the fine spirit of the Institute of Technology has been developed. We are paying a price for our patriotism, but we have no complaint to make. In time of war sacrifices must be made, and ours are minor in comparison with those bearing the brunt of the battle over there.

We are anxious about next year. It is difficult for an educational institution such as ours to compete with a world war. We trust all students will speak well to their friends of the school, that services may be maintained during these trying days and that the Institute may grow in power and influence in developing the great natural and personal assets of Alberta.

With the going out of students go the best wishes of the staff towards all that all may succeed in working out for themselves pleasant, prosperous and honorable careers. All belong to an ever-increasing family, and I trust that time will not unduly weaken the bonds of friendship established here, between student and student, between students and members of the staff, and between all and the "Good Old Tech."

DR. CARPENTER.

## THE EMERY WEAL ANNUAL

The first annual souvenir edition of the monthly school publication, The Emery Weal.

1940-41

### EMERY WEAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief ..... Kenneth Shedden  
 Assistant Editor ..... Lyal Milgate  
 Social Editor ..... William Klompas  
 Women's Editor ..... Isobella Wood  
 Humor Editors ..... Roy Webb and Hal Knapp

Sports Editor ..... Tom Thoresen  
 Art Editor ..... Gordon Campbell  
 Deputy Editors—F. Palmer, O. Turri, D. Munro,  
 F. van Wagenigen, R. Fiedler, Miss B. Clark  
 and H. Knapp.  
 Business Manager ..... John Palate  
 Circulation Manager ..... Raymond Fiedler  
 Advertising Manager ..... Arthur Shrumm  
 Staff Advisor ..... Mr. E. Brown



# STAFF



Back Row (left to right)—C. Lundy, M. O. Cipperley, J. Robertson, S. A. Nelson, L. Watson, D. C. Fleming, K. Grainger.  
 Third Row—A. Higgins, R. L. Salter, F. B. Wynne, O. Kingsep, L. C. Browning, N. Safran, A. C. Wagner, S. Simons, F. Sturdy, M. J. Tomlinson.  
 Second Row—T. A. Hedley, K. Morton, G. E. Brown, G. Pilkington, Miss A. Hartley, Miss I. Sinclair, S. N. Green, Miss E. Dowkes, Miss M. McKenna, J. B. MacLellan, W. McMahon.  
 First Row—H. G. Gylde, J. K. MacKenzie, Miss H. Rodger, Miss A. Veenendall, J. Fowler (Vice-Principal), F. G. Young, Miss M. E. Mosey, Miss M. P. Hess, F. N. Rhodes, L. E. Pearson.

## DR. W. G. CARPENTER, B.A., LL.D.

Principal and Director of Technical Education for the Province of Alberta, was born in North Augusta, Ont. He graduated from McMaster University in 1905, and in 1912 became Superintendent of Schools in Edmonton, a position which he held until 1924, when he assumed his present appointment. Dr. Carpenter has occupied the presidential chairs of the Northern Teachers' Association and the Alberta Education Association, and has been a member of the High School and University Matriculation Examination Board since its inception.

## JAMES FOWLER, M.A., B.Sc.

Vice-Principal, is a native of Hawick, Scotland, and gained his degrees at the famous Edinburgh University. He came to Canada in 1913 and joined the staff of the Olds School of Agriculture. Three years later he became one of the original members of the teaching staff of the Institute of Technology and Art, and succeeded Mr. J. H. Ross as Vice-Principal in 1929. In addition to his duties as Vice-Principal, Mr. Fowler is head of the Science Department, and conducts the senior Chemistry.

## F. G. YOUNG, M.A.

Director of Evening Classes and Instructor of Mathematics, was born in London, England. He graduated from the University of Alberta in 1915, and followed up with a course at the Camrose Normal School. During the Great War he abandoned his academic career in order to join the Canadian Army,

and upon his return to civil life, after the armistice, he taught in various high schools. Mr. Young subsequently joined the staff of the University of Alberta as student-instructor of Mathematics, and took up his present appointment in 1925.

## F. N. RHODES, B.Sc., A.M.E.I.C.

Chief Instructor of the Electrical Department, was born at Hagley, England, and came to Canada in 1904. Since then he has been associated with the electrical industry in various parts of Canada and the United States, from far north to the Mexican border. During the Great War he saw service with the Royal Air Force, and after demobilization in 1919 he joined the S.C.R. staff at East Calgary. When the Institute resumed its normal functions, Mr. Rhodes remained on the staff and has had charge of the Electrical Department ever since.

## L. E. PEARSON, B.A., M.Coll. H.

Instructor in charge of the Drafting and Design Department, was born in Kansas and received his education in California, where he subsequently taught for five years at the California Polytechnic School. He then attended Columbia University, and obtained his diploma in Fine Arts, later completing the work for his degree in Art at Stanford University. Mr. Pearson taught in New York, and at the Camrose Normal School. He is one of the original members of the Institute staff, which he joined in 1916.



**A. C. WAGNER.**

Chief Instructor of Automotive Department, came from Hertfordshire, England, and received his early engineering training with Robey's, Ltd., Lincoln. He came to Calgary in 1898 and worked for 16 years on the C.P.R., and has been associated with the Institute ever since.

**MISS IVY SINCLAIR.**

Secretary, was born at Komoka, Ont., and was educated in London, Ont. She became Dr. Carpenter's secretary when he was Supervisor of Schools in Edmonton, and has been with him in that capacity ever since.

**MISS M. McKENNA.**

Stenographer, is a native of Winnipeg, but came to Calgary to study business. She joined the Institute ten years ago.

**MISS E. M. DOWKES.**

Stenographer in the Correspondence Department. Was born in Glen Ewen, Sask. She came to Calgary in 1926 and took a course in stenography and book-keeping. Joined the staff in 1933.

**H. G. GLDYE, A.R.C.A. (London).**

Chief Instructor of the Art Department, was born in Luton, England, and studied at the Hastings Brassey School of Art and the Royal College of Art, London. Was awarded a diploma with distinction by the latter, and won a scholarship for post-graduate training in mural and decorative painting. He commenced his teaching career in 1929 at the Royal College of Art, and joined the Institute staff in 1935.

**L. C. BROWNING.**

Electrical Shop Instructor, is a native of Kent, England, but came to Canada in 1907 where he followed the electrical industry in Winnipeg and Vancouver. He was in charge of the electrical installation of the Institute buildings, and when the job was completed he joined the instructional staff.

**S. A. NELSON.**

Also of the Electrical Shop, came from the south to Alberta in 1900, and graduated from the Electrical Class of the Institute in 1923. For the next six years he was with Electrical Engineers, Ltd., of Calgary. In 1929 he joined the staff of the Institute, an appointment which he has held since that date.

**S. N. GREEN.**

Aeronautical Instructor, is another member of the staff who claims Hertfordshire, England, as his birthplace. He received his engineering with E. A. Prime Co., of Hitchin, and then after came to Canada and spent five years with the Royal Canadian Air Force. He was for some time chief maintenance engineer for United Air Transport, Edmonton, an appointment which he resigned in 1935 to assume charge of the Aero Shop. Mr. Green is a certified air engineer and had his A, B, C and D license.

**S. HRUDEY.**

Instructor of Carpentry in the Farm Construction Class. Comes from Edmonton. He is a graduate of the Building Construction Class of the Institute, and has been on the staff since the fall of 1936.

**ALEX HIGGINS, P.E., M.E.I.C., M.A.S.M.E.**

Supervisor of Correspondence Instruction. Born in Ayr, Scotland. Educated at Kilmarnock Academy and Royal Technical College, Glasgow. Been a member of staff off and on for 14 years. Rest of time chief power plant engineer, mine superintendent and consulting engineer.

**D. G. FLEMING, B.Sc.**

Has charge of the Radio branch of the Electrical Department. He is the graduate of the Normal School and University of Alberta, and has taught at Nanton. He was subsequently employed as Radio Manager in Taylor, Pearson and Carson warehouse, and joined the staff of the Institute in 1934.

**MISS A. VEENENDAAL.**

Of the Dressmaker and Millinery Department, was born in Amsterdam, Holland. She received her early training at the Drawing and Art School at Amsterdam and later attended a teacher training at The Hague. Thereafter Miss Veenendaal taught for four years at a designing school. She came to Canada in 1928 and established a business for herself at Edmonton. She joined the Institute staff in 1932.

**MISS A. E. CLARKE.**

Teacher of Millinery, and is a native of Quebec. She served her apprenticeship in the Robert Simpson Store in Toronto and later established a business in Winnipeg. In 1928 Miss Clarke came to Calgary and has since been conducting a business under the name of the Calgary Millinery. She has been a member of the Institute for the past eight years.

**MARGARET HESS, B.A.**

Was born in Calgary. She attended the University of Alberta, University of Toronto, and the Summer School at Banff.

**S. SIMONS.**

Another members of the Motor Shop Staff. Was born in Ontario, but was educated in Calgary. He was graduated from the Motor Department of the Institute, and after four years of practical work returned as a member of the staff in 1929.

**GEORGE PILKINGTON.**

Born at Barrow-in-Furness, England. Educated at St. Luke's National School, Bolton, and Bolton High Grade School. Served his apprenticeship to carpentry and building construction. Attended Ruskin College, Oxford, 1907 session. Shop Instructor for Aero Rigging from formation of Aero Department till 1933. Rejoined staff October, 1939, for air training programme.

**N. SAFRAN, B.Sc., M.Sc.**

Instructor of Science and English, is a native of the city and graduated from the Provincial University. Is an Honors Man in Chemistry. He has subsequently taught at the Mount Royal College, and worked in the oil fields as a chemical expert.

**LLOYD A. WATSON.**

Storekeeper, was born 'way down in Iowa and was brought to Canada when six months old. He has a wealth of experience in everything, from welding to farming. Took over the Stores in 1939.



**F. STURDY.**

Instructor, Tractor Shop. Born in Hull, England, migrated to Canada in 1911. Joined the 9th Edmonton Battalion in August, 1914. Took a course on internal combustion engines, under soldiers' settlement scheme. Instructor on Tractors at Tech. six terms, commencing in 1928.

**MISS M. E. MOSEY.**

Of the Dressmaker Department, comes from Ontario, and received her training in Detroit and Chicago. She was subsequently in business for herself in Edmonton for a number of years. Miss Mosey joined the staff of the Institute in 1937.

**J. K. MacKENZIE, B.S.A. (Sask.)**

Birthplace, Blackbrook, N.S. With Dominion Department of Agriculture as Chief Assistant Superintendent of the Experimental Station at Swift Current, Sask. With the Institute of Technology since 1939.

**G. EWART BROWN, M.A.**

Instructor in English, is a native of Ontario and product of Alberta, who graduated from the Provincial University in 1930 and 1935. Has taught in various parts of the Province. Studied one winter in Germany.

**KENNETH GRAINGER.**

Laboratory Assistant (but he does most anything), was born here in Calgary long ago. Schooled in the approved fashion (which included two years Motor at Tech) he joined the Institute when it was in the throes of moving last fall.

**M. J. TOMLINSON.**

Born in Sheffield, England. Came to Canada in 1911. Education, training, etc., gained in Edmonton. Joined the Institute Staff as a part-time instructor during 1937. Became Instructor of Building Construction in 1939.

**A. K. MORTON.**

Born and raised in Calgary. Apprenticed at Ogden Shops and holds Carman papers. Joined Canadian Liquid Air Co. in 1934. Learned welding under the capable instruction of Mr. W. J. Stayura at the Institute. Joined the Institute Staff in 1938.

**O. KINGSEP.**

Born at Eckville, Alberta. Came to Tech. for the Electrical course in 1926. Has received a wide experience in electrical work, welding and machine shop work. Joined the night school staff in 1939 and the day in 1941.

**M. O. CIPPERLEY.**

Born at Olds, Alberta. Took 3 year Mechanics Course at Tech. 1930-31. Operated garage and car agency at Olds until 1940. Operates and services his own cabin plane as a hobby.

**WILLIAM McMAHON, P.E.**

Birthplace, Ireland. Joined Staff, February 17th, 1941. Previous to joining the Staff, acted as Provincial Boiler Inspector and as Master Mechanic at some of the larger plants in the Province. Attended West of Scotland Technical School, Glasgow. Acted as Engineer at several plants, including Mining, Ship Building and Steel Works.

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**EDITING**

Getting out this annual is no picnic.

If we print jokes people say we are silly.

If we clip things from other magazines

We are too lazy to write them ourselves,

If we don't, we are stuck on our own stuff.

If we stick close to the job all day,

We ought to be out hunting up news.

If we do get out and try to hustle,

We ought to be on the job in the office.

If we don't print contributons,

We don't appreciate true genius.

If we do print them, the column is filled with junk.

If we make a change in the other fellow's write-up,  
we are too critical;

If we don't, we are asleep.

Now, like as not, someone will say

We swiped this from some magazine.

Right, we did.

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**DO IT NOW**

If with pleasure you are viewing

Any work a man is doing;

If you like him or you love him,

Tell him now.

Don't withhold your approbation

'Till the preacher makes oration

And he lies with lilies white

Upon his brow.

Form no difference how you shout it,

He won't really care about it;

He won't know how many teardrops

You have shed.

If you thing some praise is due him,

Now's the time to slip it to him;

For he cannot read his tombstone

When he is dead.



# EXECUTIVE



Front Row (left to right)—J. Palate, M. Dymitruk (Vice-Pres. of Winter Term), Miss E. Christensen (Secretary of Winter Term), J. Rogers (President of Winter Term), Mr. J. Rhodes (Staff Advisor), J. Holosko (President of Fall Term), J. Devereaux (Vice-Pres. of Fall Term), A. Boyd (Treasurer for Fall, Winter and Spring Terms), J. K. Shedden (Editor-in-Chief of the 'Emery Weal')

Second Row (left to right)—B. Hutchins (Machine Shop Representative), M. Mack (Electric Representative), Miss I. Wood (Women's Editor of "Emery Weal"), Miss B. Robertson (Social Chairlady of Spring Term), Miss W. Woodward (Vice-Pres. of Girls' Council), Miss B. Clark (President of Iota Club), Miss C. Lahmert (Dress making Representative), T. Thorssen (Sports Editor, "Emery Weal"), O. Turri (Reporter, "Emery Weal"), W. Klompas (Social Editor, "Emery Weal").

Third Row (left to right)—T. Shaw (Aero Representative), H. Knapp (Reporter, "Emery Weal"), J. Abelseth (Electric Representative), J. Emes (Social Chairman of Winter Term), R. Fiedler (Circulation Manager of "Emery Weal"), G. Campbell (Art Editor of "Emery Weal"), D. Munro (Reporter of "Emery Weal"), Lyle Milgate (Assistant Editor of "Emery Weal"), C. Johnson (Secretary of Fall Term), B. Mack (Motor Representative).

Back Row (left to right)—D. Nash (Literary Chairman of Fall Term), B. Carruthers (Business Manager of School Activities), G. Milgate (Athletic Chairman of Winter Term), D. Rowley (Social Chairman of Fall Term), A. Rhodes (Literary Chairman of Winter Term), R. A. Webb (Humor Editor of "Emery Weal"). Those who are missing: J. Green (Athletic Chairman of Fall Term), Miss B. Hayes (Dressmaking Representative), Miss R. Moren (Art Representative), Miss S. Padget (President of Girls' Executive).

## Executive For Fall Term

President—Joe Holosko.  
Vice-President—James Devereaux.  
Secretary—Everett Johnson.  
Treasurer—Archie Boyd.  
Social Chairman—Del Rowley.  
Literary Chairman—Don Nash.  
Athletic Chairman—Joe Green.

## Executive For Winter Term

President—John Rogers.  
Vice-President—Mike Dymitruk.  
Secretary—Ellen Christensen.  
Treasurer—Archie Boyd.  
Social Chairman—Gerry Emes.  
Literary Chairman—Art Rhodes.  
Athletic Chairman—Gordon Milgate.

## Executive For Spring Term

President—Ian Fowler.  
Vice-President—Kay Partridge.  
Secretary—Marjorie Thompson.  
Treasurer—Archie Boyd.  
Social Chairman—Betty Robertson.  
Literary Chairman—Gordon Campbell.  
Athletic Chairman—Lyle Milgate.

## APPRECIATION

The Emery Weal wishes to publicly thank two students in particular for their valuable assistance to us in printing this Annual.

To Miss Margaret Shelton, of Rosedale Station, Alberta, we owe not only appreciation but also admiration for her series of lino cuts which head all departments in this magazine. Miss Shelton, a fourth-year art student, demonstrates her great skill in this particular phase of art, and we wish her good luck as a promising artist of note.

To Mr. Arthur Shrumm, of Aero IA Class, we wish to convey our sincere thanks also for his extensive effort in helping us finance this magazine. Mr. Shrumm worked long and steady with Mr. Palate, our business manager, in soliciting the support of our esteemed advertisers.

In addition, we would like to sincerely thank all those reporters, class representatives, club secretaries and staff members who made our task lighter by their full co-operation.





# EDITORIAL

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## FREEDOM — OR FAILURE ?

Nineteen hundred and forty-one. Six years ago, Europe reached its peak in civilization. Six years ago, Europe began to retrace its way down that jagged path from which it had laboriously, tortuously progressed upwards for ten centuries. That was six years ago.

Two years ago the entire world ceased in its lightning progress, ceased in its mad race toward complete harmony of civilization.

This is war! This is the titanic struggle of the flower of Democracy for its very life—against the choking stranglehold of the weed of Fascism.

It is a war on men, women and children. In all the war-torn, shattered countries of Europe under the Nazi slavers, innocent little children, gurgling babies, carefree schoolboys, young men and women in the bloom of life, old people—harmless to anyone—all have been murdered, decapitated—and for what?

The brutal Fascist powers say it is the stubborn price we are paying in denying ourselves the heavenly Utopia of the Ayran peoples, the New World Order created by an inspired man.

We say it is the vastly repeated urge of a trouble-making nation, subdued by its wicked, avaricious master. We say it is the insane freed for powers of a few in control of a mechanically thinking country that always was only too willing to be led by sword and strength and discipline.

We say it must stop! It has gone far enough! The horrible monster shall be overcome — it must!

Who is going to wipe out this sinister menace? We are! We! the young men and women of Democracy. We who have been denied the normal rights of young manhood and young womanhood; who have been denied the democratic rights of generations, of peace, of normal industry, of normal jobs, prosperity and happiness.

We, the young people of Democracy, shall unite together and strike this evil—strike it, and strike hard! We shall train ourselves in technical occupations to build grim engines of war, to speak the only language this nightmare of Fascism can understand.

The young men and women of Liberty have been challenged. We accept this challenge, and shall fight it till one side or the other is erased from civilization for ever. It depends on **us**, the young people of freedom, that it shall not be **our** side that is beaten to her knees!

In this age of machinery and steel our victory depend upon the skill of our technical training of young men and women. We, here at the Institute of Technology, are in the best position to become the skilled technicians of today.

Let us not waste time talking. Let us act, and act soon. The sooner we strike, the sooner will the murderous mark of Fascism be obliterated, and the sooner we shall return to those glorious days of liberty we knew so well—only two years ago.

## OUR EMERY WEAL ANNUAL

Dear Students:

This magazine is **not** the official Year Book of the Institute of Technology and Art. It is an experiment tried out for the first time due to the drastic stroke war has played on technical education in Canada.

The demand for young men to join the fighting services of Canada has naturally decreased the enrolment at our Institute compared to pre-war years. To have published a Year Book for the students would have entailed a far greater circulation than this year's enrolment is capable of supplying—or doubling the cost of the publication.

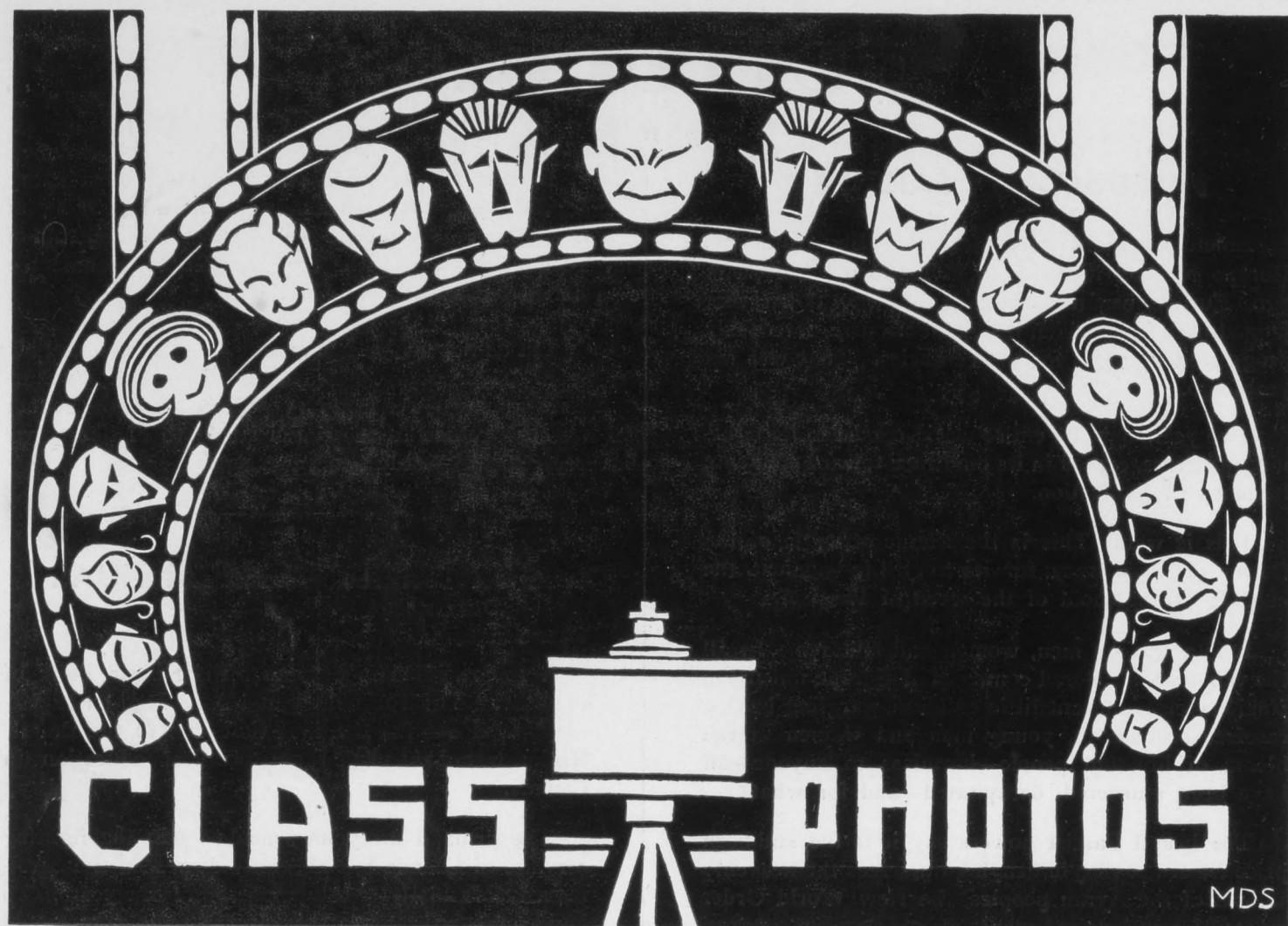
However, it was felt that the students of this Institute should not be denied some means of keeping a souvenir—to remind them literally and photographically of their friends and memories at the Institute this year of 1940-41.

To fulfill this desire, the staff of the Emery Weal, the monthly student publication, has contrived to compose an Annual as a literary souvenir of this year. Our time limit was very short, a little over thirty days. Our reason—to enable those students leaving the Institute at Easter, e.g., D.P. Aero, Farm Construction, Motor II students, to acquire an Emery Weal Annual.

However, any student activities in the near future, such as the Tech. Annual Field Day, will be recorded and presented to you in regular monthly issues of the Emery Weal after Easter.

It is the sincere wish of the Emery Weal staff that you enjoy this first souvenir edition of the Emery Weal Annual.





## SURREALISM IN THE DRESS- MAKING DEPARTMENT

Yesterday, when I was busy pasting samples in my textile books up at the Coste House, I absent-mindedly rubbed the small jar of glue I was using. Immediately there was a terrific explosion. When the smoke had cleared away slightly my half-blinded eyes made out a misty figure clad in a turban and a shop smock and wearing skis. He was sailing about the room on a long strip of material which eventually proved to be the red, white and blue sheer from the Dressmakers' table at the banquet.

"Did you 'rub' for me?" he asked, in one of those "hollow rain-barrel" voices. "I am the the slave of the glue pot. Where did you wish to go?"

I was about to stammer that I had no particular destination when the loud ticking of my watch arrested me. The timepiece was saying steadily and threateningly, "Lit., Lit., Lit." "Why, yes," I thought. "It is Wednesday and time for the Lit., but I haven't time to catch a street-car."

Then I remembered the Slave of the Glue Pot and his stream-lined carpet. "To the Art Gallery, Victoria Park," I ordered, clambering on to its billowy folds as it swooped out the window and into the Art Gallery, which seemed to be the very next room. "How much quicker it is by going through the window," I

mused. "I'll go that way next time and save a ticket."

We were just in time for the Lit., which was being staged by the instructors. Rather strange to me, it seemed, but no one else showed the least bit of surprise at the show, as a Greek chorus, made up of Messrs. Young, Brown, Glyde, Fowler, Safran and Higgin, performed a graceful dance. Mr. Fleming was at the piano as usual.

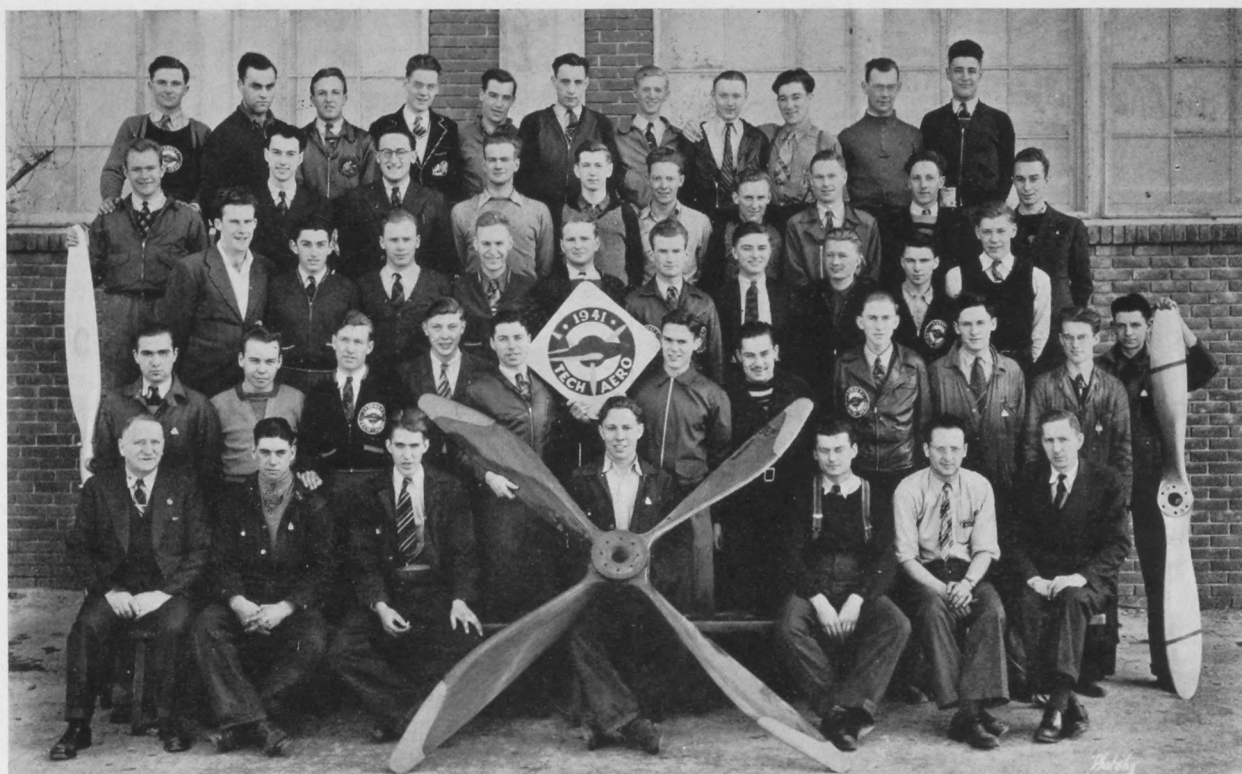
I glanced around to see if any of my friends were there. Imagine my surprise and horror when I realized that the student spectators were featureless. Instead of faces they had some symbol of the class to which they belonged. The Electrics had storage batteries for their heads. The faces of the Drafters and Building Constructionists were blue-prints. The ears of the Aeros were aeroplane propellers, whirling 'round and 'round. Motor students, with huge headlights for eyes, dimmed their lights coyly as they glanced at the Dressmakers and Artists in the front rows. The Art students seemed fairly natural to me, until one of them looked squarely at me and I saw that his face was nothing but a caricature in charcoal.

"Are the Dressmakers the only real people here?" I asked aloud.

"Wake up, sleepy," a voice commanded me from somewhere in a universe of snipping scissors and rattling paper, "and take your face out of my glue. Here comes Miss Veenendahl."



# AERONAUTICS



Top row (left to right)—G. T. MacCallum, W. E. Wilson, W. W. Jones, J. C. McNeill, J. L. Knoll, R. R. Turner, E. E. Johnson, B. J. Bowlen, G. Croft, W. C. Carruthers, G. E. Harvey.  
 Second row (left to right)—E. B. Blayney, R. E. Cunningham, G. H. Tupper, W. P. Graves, R. S. Baillie, W. A. K. Howat, P. J. Gandy, L. H. Fowler, M. H. Mair, G. D. Smith.  
 Third row (left to right)—A. C. Boyd, G. F. Davis, T. B. Hiscox, J. F. Booth, R. Pilkington, J. N. Devereaux, J. P. Cavanaugh, A. Dykema, M. H. Channel, R. E. Gaught.  
 Fourth row (left to right)—D. G. Lait, F. A. Boyd, R. F. Prieur, A. R. Shrumm, S. Caplan, W. T. S. Pearce, N. P. Vdovichenko, L. H. Southwell, J. S. Lyons, T. R. Shaw, W. C. Clennett.  
 Bottom row (left to right)—Mr. G. Pilkington, I. Hay, D. F. Nash, A. B. Rowley, J. Holosko, W. M. Klompas, Mr. S. N. Green.

## AERO 1A

### G. CROFT

Cadomin, Alberta.

A regular hill-billy minus the beard and he wears shoes. A rushing defenceman and sparkling tennis player. He has a future with the aircraft industry.

### EARLE HENDERSON

Lamont, Alberta.

Active in all sports and is an ambitious scholar. Main attraction is a certain Normalite in Edmonton. He wishes to become an aeronautical engineer.

### GEORGE McCALLUM

Munson, Alberta.

George is class representative of Aero I. A. Hockey team and is a sensational forward. Although a small town boy, he is progressing rapidly in Calgary.

### HAROLD MAIR

Crossfield, Alberta.

When not asleep Harold can be found at Penley's. However, he claims to do more than his share of homework. Ambitions—"W—, W— and Sang" after he's made his fortune.

### D. A. CHANNELL

Innisfail, Alberta.

An active member of the Choral Society being an excellent soloist. Plays softball and his hobby is motor mechanics. His ambition is to be a "man of means."

### IAN H. FOWLER

Brooks, Alberta.

President of Students' Council and an outstanding member of Tech. and Aero Hockey teams. His flashy ties distinguish the amiable chap.

### BERNARD BOWLEN

Carstairs, Alberta.

Innocent looking (at times) with no hobbies, but "Irish" fancies in clothes, gags and gals. Pretty handy with an elastic band in class.

### J. L. KNOLL

Vermilion, Alberta.

Jack is an inventive genius with a special knack for mathematics. A first-class auto-wrecker. With his vibrant personality he is an Aero stalwart.

### JACK BOOTH

Calgary, Alberta.

Jack came into the world in 1919 and has spent all of his time in Calgary. He is an active member of the T.R.I. and the Y.P.S. Jack's hobbies are dancing and playing the violin.

### GORDON HARVEY

Calgary, Alberta.

Gordon is in the "six foot two and over" class. In school, —well—he tries hard, anyway. Ambition is to be an expert on Luscombe Aeroplanes.

### P. GANDY

Coleman, Alberta.

A typical product of the Crowsnest country.

### K. HOWAT

Carvel, Alberta.

Ken is a handsome young lad who hails from northern Alberta. He specializes in singing cowboy songs. He is an attribute to the Aero Class, and is bound for great heights in this field of work.

### JACK C. McNEIL

Calgary, Alberta.

Jack is a Calgary boy in his first year at Tech. He appears to be a studious and energetic lad, who has a pleasing manner, one which keeps the instructors guessing.

### EVEREST (JONNY) JOHNSON

Picture Butte, Alberta.

Quite a lad! Came to Calgary to Tech. and is happy about the whole thing. Pet hobby is stamp collecting. He's youthful and ambitious; likes diamonds and dances.



## AERONAUTICS

**A. C. BOYD**

Quesnel, B.C.

Archie comes down from the Great Northwest and he sure amazed civilization by his break into society highlights. He is an excellent Treasurer and is serving his third term on Students' Association.

**JAMES DEVEREAUX**

Mirror, Alberta.

Jim is a Jack-of-all-trades, being an ex-member of the R.C.A.F., store clerk, and as it appears he has a bright future in Aeronautics.

**J. CAVANAUGH**

Calgary, Alberta.

A typical Irishman, green from his head to his boots. He's an ambitious student, but is invariably found at his pet delights, eating and arguing.

**SANDER CAPLAN**

Calgary, Alberta.

He packs the brains of the Aero Class. Is full of life, and likes lots of fun. He made a good landlady in the Tech. play.

**WILLIAM JONES**

Calgary, Alberta.

Bill is an active student in the Aero Class. He has a pet hobby of building model planes. Outside of this he has Gladys to fall back on.

**TOM HISCOX**

Calgary, Alberta.

Tom is a good-natured lover; has mechanics as a hobby. He co-operates with fellow class-mates and is quite jovial. Ambition: A dollar a year man.

**ROY GAUGHT**

Lethbridge, Alberta.

Roy has that merry twinkle in his eye, especially in math. period. Delights in drawing model planes. Is a member of the Choral Society. His pastime—a swimming instructor at Lethbridge.

**GORDON DAVIS**

Calgary, Alberta.

Gordy is a model aeroplane artist. Is an active member of the Aero Class. He really likes women and wavy hair.

**BRUCE E. BLAYNEY**

High River, Alberta.

Bruce is quite a night hawk and has a date list adequate for the whole Aero Class. He is president of the Dramatic Club. Is a good actor and singer and likes skating.

**R. H. CUNNINGHAM**

High River, Alberta.

He is a tall, slender chap, with a most pleasing disposition. Is prominent in dramatic and choral activities. His greatest ambition is to get married.

**WM. G. CARRUTHERS**

Calgary, Alberta.

Might be called an entrepreneur on a small scale. Activities: Is a member of the "Sextet of Swing", in which he plays the saxophone.

**JOE GREEN**

Lethbridge, Alberta.

Joe participates in most seasonal sports. Is the proud owner of one of the school's original "hair jobs." Is a past-master of the art of jitterbugging—a la Los Angeles version.

**WILLIAM (BILL) GRAVES**

Calgary, Alberta.

Is a quiet chap in class, but we wonder who it is he sees every English period. Is a good shop-worker. Received a corporal's stripe for good work while in training.

**ALBERTA DYKEMA**

Hafford, Sask.

Has been around the country for 28 years. Is an experienced trapper. Takes a great interest in his studies. Believes in verbal argument.

**FRANK A. BOYD**

Calgary, Alberta.

Frank is a good athlete, especially as a hockey player. Is a brilliant scholar and an excellent shop-worker. He really gets around.

**STEWART BAILIE**

Calgary, Alberta.

This charming gent is an active member of the Kappa Chi Fraternity. Has the technique of borrowing tools.

**WOODROW E. WILSON**

Vermilion, Alberta.

Tall, dark, heavy and handsome. Lives a life of ease around the Aero Shop, and when around Betty, is seen on bended knee.

## AERO 1B

**DON O'GRADY**

Calgary, Alberta.

Don has consistently been cheerful and enthusiastic, a good sport and an excellent worker. His spare time is occupied by outside employment.

**RALPH PILKINGTON**

Calgary, Alberta.

Ralph spent the three best years of his life at Crescent High School. Starred in rugby and hockey for his alma mammy, also in hockey for ye good old Aeros.

**BOB PRIEUR**

Calgary, Alberta.

Bobbie is a record fan,  
And records galore has he;  
And after work at Penley's  
He takes out Majorie.

**GOLDWYN SMITH**

Bassano, Alberta.

Goldy is a good-natured, hard-working lad with a rather inventive mind. His hobby is the "jam and jive" in which he indulges frequently at Penley's.

**GLENN TUPPER**

Wayne, Alberta.

Before coming to Tech. Glenn was one of those lucky lads who enjoyed the soft life at Western High. His favorite sports are skating and swimming. He lives and breathes hockey and is a great skater on ice notwithstanding his size.

**W. T. S. PEARCE**

Calgary, Alberta.

Tom is interested in dramatics and is noted for his oratory, especially in Physics class. Usually a little bit tardy for school.

**ARTHUR SHRUMM**

Coaldale, Alberta.

Tall, slim, musical and actor in the Choral Society. Ambition—to become an air engineer, F. S. "What do we do next?"

**N. P. VDOVICHENKO**

Edmonton, Alberta.

A very likeable, heavy-set rugby player, with a little moustache. Noted for his singing and acting ability in the Choral Society.

**BERT SCRATCHER**

Calgary, Alberta.

Another of the elite who enjoyed the life at Western Canada High. His favorite sport, shooting; his ambition, to earn a position in a factory on the completion of his course.

**FRANK PALMER**

Calgary, Alberta.

What, another fellow from Western. Well, well, and with the soul of an artist, too? Interests are photography, art and dress designing. My, he should be up at the Coste Home.

**LESLIE H. SOUTHWELL**

Vilna, Alberta.

The aforementioned chap is a conscientious and affable worker. He is a real live-wire with an excellent character, and a great friend in need.



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# AERONAUTICS

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## AERO 2

**T. R. SHAW**

Medicine Hat, Alberta.

A most studious student. Tom is happiest when solving some difficult math. problem. One of the strong, silent type.

**IAN HAY**

Irricana, Alberta.

A good-looking, hard-working Aero—feels most content with a wrench in each hand. Keeps up with the best of them at Tech. dances.

**DON NASH**

Calgary, Alberta.

Tall, blonde and handsome, in short, a Casanova. In his own genial way he always has a comeback for class wise-cracks. An ardent photographer.

**JOE LYONS**

Calgary, Alberta.

Also tall, dark and handsome athlete, belonging to several Calgary clubs. Ambition—to break a limb once a year. Girls keep away.

**DOUGLAS LAIT**

Calgary, Alberta.

A brilliant lad whose pastimes are cycling and cribbage. He is also an ace goalkeeper. Says he is afraid of girls. We doubt it.

**A. B. (DELL) ROWLEY**

Rochfort Bridge, Alberta.

Dell is very active in sport and social affairs. A member of the school hockey team for two years. Was Social chairman for the first term.

**JOE HOLOSKO**

Calgary, Alberta

An ex-school teacher. One of the most active members of the student body. Fall term president and member of orchestra. Takes his work seriously.

**WM. M. KLOMPAS**

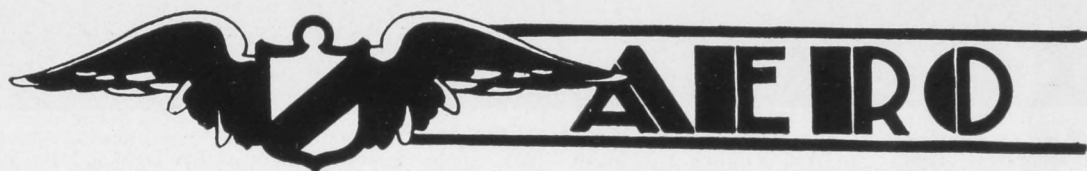
Andrew, Alberta.

One of the best students in Aero II, Bill is president of the Chem. Club, and Social Reporter for the "Emery Weal." Yea, Aero.

**BILL CLENNET**

Calgary, Alberta.

Often breaks bottles and test tubes and occasionally drinks oil samples to discover their internal as well as physical properties. Really a clever fellow.



Soon the final exams will be written and the Tech. Aero students will look back on a year well or poorly spent, as the exam results will show. There will be some regrets by the students who thought the Aero course an easy one to get credit in. The successful students will thank their instructors for the invaluable assistance and teaching they have received.

To the Aero Shop instructor, Mr. Pilkington, every student owes a debt of gratitude for his valuable assistance in teaching us the fundamentals of aircraft construction and rigging. In Mr. Peebles we lost one of the best Aero Science teachers obtainable when he offered his valuable services to the R.C.A.F. Mr. Salter, his substitute teacher, was a northern pilot, and in the students' estimation an excellent instructor, especially in instruments and navigation work. Mr. Green, perhaps the most popular with the students, is one of the best engineers in Canada, and we are certainly lucky to have him. To our other teachers, Messrs. Safran, Brown and Pearson, we say thank you for a job well done.

We had four aircraft in the shops this year, giving us work on both metal and wood-and-fabric construction. The experience gained by those who worked on the Luscombe will be extremely valuable on future work on metal aircraft.

No doubt many of our classmates will join the R.C.A.F., and it is almost certain that most of us will obtain jobs in operations service or in factories. Those who return to take Aero II will again take part in the classes, shopwork and the outside fun and good times that we all enjoyed this year. To all Aero students, Aero I, A and B, and Aero II, the best of luck in their chosen work and may we all do our part in bringing this war to a speedy victory for the Democracies.

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Miss McKenna (at registration time)—"Have a reservation?"

Prospective Motor Student—"Do I look like an Indian?"



# ART & DRESSMAKING



First Row (seated, left to right)—Mr. Beaumont (Art I), Mr. MacLellan (Art Instructor), Miss Veenendaal (Instructress, D. & M. I), Miss Hess (Instructress, History of Art, English and Math.), Mr. Glyde (Superintendent of Art Dept.), Miss Mosey (Instructress, D. & M. II), Miss Rodger (Instructress, Dressmaking Design).  
 Second Row (standing, left to right)—Millie Kleckner (D. & M. I), Gerda Christofferson (Art II), Francis Archibald (Art II), Margaret Ford (Art II), Marion Newmann (Art II), Betty Hart (Art II), Raalte Hanna (Art II), Marjorie Thomson (D. & M. I), Isabelle Wood (Art I).  
 Third Row (standing, left to right)—Ruth Moren (Art I), Thelma Kingsbury (D. & M. I), Doris Kingsbury (D. & M. I), Leonora Pearson (Art I), Pat Balderson (Art I), Margaret Taylor (Art II), Shirley Plummer (Art II), Irene Fleming (D. & M. I).  
 Fourth Row (standing, left to right)—Beatrice Schachtel (D. & M. I), Dale Elliott (Art I), Holly Hamilton (Art I), Barbara Hayes (D. & M. I), Evelyn Helton (D. & M. II), Betty Robertson (D. & M. I), Betty Clark (D. & M. II), Ellen Christensen (D. & M. II).  
 Fifth Row (standing, left to right)—Connie Hall (D. & M. I), Gladys Willdig (D. & M. I), Marjorie Green (D. & M. I), Elsie Giffen (D. & M. I), Lila Serres (D. & M. I), Elsie Lahnert (D. & M. II), Hilda Riep (D. & M. II), Roberta Flaig (D. & M. II), Winnie Woodward (D. & M. II).

## ART 1

### MARGARET HAMILTON

Calgary, Alberta.

A red-head with a passion for sleep. Travels incognito. She is the Brown Owl of the Brownie Club. Prefers Sonny Fry to Jerry Fuller.

### LAWRENCE BARRS

Critchley, Alberta.

A broncho-busting snooker player who prefers blondes. This curly-haired blues singer whistles poetry beautifully. Famous for bringing lunch and going down-town to eat it.

### DALE ELLIOTT

Calgary, Alberta.

Tall, slim and dark, and fond of "Navy" blue. Attends school at least once a week, but a Lit or dance—never! Sees only six shows weekly.

### THEODORE SHERMAN

Calgary, Alberta.

The snooker champion of Art I. Manages to trail Barrs to the Music Box during the afternoon. Famous for his part as "Baby Snooks" at the Art Lit.

### RUTH MOREN

Armistice, Alberta.

The Art Class physical culturist and the first one to get the measles. She has real ability in Art. Mastered the art of skiing in one lesson.

### LEONORA PEARSON

Calgary, Alberta.

The musician of Art I. She frequents the Lits., especially when the Aeros perform. Spends her forenoon playing with a comptometer and her afternoons playing with a pencil.

### ALEX MCGREGOR

Calgary, Alberta.

Tall, dark and handsome. Ambition—to be a commercial artist. Peculiarity—coming to school at 2 o'clock on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

### PATRICIA BALDERSON

Bottrel, Alberta.

The small but fiery life of Art. I. She patronizes the Plaza and describes each show in detail. Loves the zoo and the monkeys. Where does she hide her lunch now?

### JESSIE MATHESON

Medicine Hat, Alberta.

An unobtrusive member of the Art Class. Interested in the Choral Society. Famous for her habit of sneezing at unexpected moments.

### CLIFFORD ROBINSON

Calgary, Alberta.

An ambitious young man with considerable ability. Famous for walking in to History or Art Class late. Also famous for avoiding essays and notes!

### ISABELLE WOOD

Athabaska, Alberta.

Our ex-school ma'm is noted for her excellent performance in "The Moving Finger." Knows her History—Yea, Pinky. Her comeback—"Aw Rats!"



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## ART & DRESSMAKING

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### ART 2 and ADVANCED ART

**MARGARET (Babs) FORD** Calgary, Alberta.

This is Babs' third year at Tech. She aspires to be an interior decorator. Favorite expression—"Quitting time." Never walks home at noon.

**MARGARET (Chinky) TAYLOR** Trochu, Alberta.

This is Marg's first year at Tech. although she has had previous Art training. She is a "whiz" at fashion illustration. Favorite expression is "Yipe!"

**RALLTE HANNA** Lomond, Alberta.

Third-year student with a future. She's the Merle Oberon of the Art Class. Her good work is a reflection of her lovely personality.

**CONNIE BOESE** Calgary, Alberta.

The only one who doesn't like her own work. Shy charm, lovely eyes—we like her. Can't understand why there is a Choral Society.

**MARION NEWMAN** High River, Alberta.

Easy-going and good-natured. She would like school better if the bell rang at 9.30. Can dash off a perfect still life sketch.

**GERDA CHRISTOFFERSON** Olds, Alberta.

This is Gerda's first year at Tech. Paints portraits by the dozen, and good, too. Gerda is the "life" of Life Class.

**MARY ELIZABETH HART** Hanna, Alberta.

Betty does many things well, but she really does a good job of brow-beating Prof. Spalvin in the Operetta. Don't get her wrong, though, this Hart belongs to what's-his-name back home.

**FRANCIS ARCHIBALD** Calgary, Alberta.

Special at doing skeletons—that makes her an anatomist, and a good one. Really gets things done, this gal.

**HARRIET RODGER** Calgary, Alberta.

Harriet is both student and teacher. She is the angel of the Art Class, but sometimes gets mad in a nice, refined way. Has lovely blue eyes and a smile.

**SHIRLEY PLUMMER** Calgary, Alberta.

The girl with a future. Plans to combine journalism and illustration. Now studying design and illustration. But we wish she'd give us lessons in charm and personality.

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### DRESSMAKING 1

**MILLIE KLECKNER** Ponoka, Alberta.

Just what we expected from Ponoka.  
Favorite saying—"Oh knats."  
Ambition—To find the pearls she lost New Year's Eve.  
Pet dislike—Mounties.

**MARJORIE GREEN** Blackie, Alberta.

The Scotsman of Dressmaking I. She even collects other people's pins. Collects friends easily too—no wonder! Ambition (this year's)—To hitch-hike to Vancouver.

**CONNIE HALL** Calgary, Alberta.

Ambition—To dance with Fred Astaire.  
Favorite saying—"What time is it? I'm hungry!"  
Pet dislike—Staying home Wednesday night.  
Pastime—Dancing and skating.

**IRENE FLEMING** Maple Creek, Sask.

An efficient dressmaker from a Saskatchewan ranch. Her favorite hobbies are riding, sewing, cooking and eating. "Shorty" insists that "The name is Fleming with one 'm' please."

**ELSIE GIFFIN** Okotoks, Alberta.

Here's a foothills girl who's been learning from her environment. Foothills are steps to the mountains, and Elsie is stepping to the top in Dressmaking.

**LILA SERRES** Harrop, B.C.

Lila comes from among the fruit trees at Harrop, B.C. She is sunny except when the needle gets in the way. An all-round good sport.

**BARBARA HAYES** Calgary, Alberta.

A North Hill gal. Knows what she wants and gets it. She's a progressive dressmaker, good sport, likes social evenings and street cars. Good luck, Barb.

**THELMA KINGSBURY** Lucky Strike, Alberta.

Five foot one of personality and one of the inseparable Kingsbury sisters. "The kid" sings, plays the guitar, violin and accordion. Loves to dance.

**BETTY ROBERTSON** Calgary, Alberta.

Betty has a charming personality and gets top marks in all her work. She is always ready to help in school activities. What about these air-mail letters, Betty?

**KATHLEEN PARTRIDGE** Hazlet, Sask.

Sweet-voiced, smiling "Partie" comes from a Saskatchewan farm, determined to be a dressmaker of high renown. "My gosh" is her favorite expression. Always ready to leave her batching and lend a helping hand.

**BEATHICE SCHACHTEL** Denzil, Sask.

Our representative of quiet industry still has time for a cheerful smile. Willing and clever, she takes an active part in Iota work. Favorite expression—"Oh dear!"

**DORIS KINGSBURY** Lucky Strike, Alberta.

A quiet little maid from Lucky Strike. It was Calgary's lucky strike when she came to town. One of the nicest girls in the school.

**GLADYS WILLDIG** Keoma, Alberta.

A blonde-haired girl. Likes dancing, especially at Penley's. Attractive wife for some lucky boy—but which one? It's hard to decide, isn't it, Gladys?

**MARGARET YOUNG** Unity, Sask.

Another Saskatchewan student who hopes to be a dressmaker. A comfort-loving lass who finds her bedroom slippers so cosy in school. Marge is the humorist of the class.



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**ART & DRESSMAKING**


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**DRESSMAKING 2****ELLEN CHRISTENSEN** Black Diamond, Alberta.

Born in Denmark. Came to Canada in 1927. A very ambitious dressmaker. Takes an active part in sports. Hobby—Saving pennies. Weakness—Soldier boys.

**ROSEMARY KAISER** Red Deer, Alberta.

The kind-hearted, generous one of our crowd. In her spare time she attends Bible Class. Hobby—Choral work. Weakness—Hunting housekeeping rooms.

**EVELYN HELTON** Three Hills, Alberta.

She glories in her work and puts us to shame.

Belief—"A stitch in time saves nine."

Favorite sport—Boxing (or is it the boxers?)

**JOAN SNELL** Red Deer, Alberta.

Joan is taking a special course at Tech. and collecting diamonds in her spare time.

Weakness—Firemen.

Favorite saying—"Cheer up, dear, I still love you!"

**ELSIE LAHNERT** Blackie, Alberta.

Elsie hails from Blackie. Hobbies—Collecting pennies and taking pictures. Ambition—To get the street-car one morning without running for it.

**WINNIE WOODWARD** Irvine, Alberta.

Winnie is a quiet English girl. Always working, so is sure to reach the top. Keep it up, Winnie. Sudden interest—Tech. Lits.

**BERTHA FLAIG** Hilda, Alberta.

Known to all as "Bert."

Favorite expression—"You should worry!"

Her weakness—Men resembling Clark Gable, also sewing.

**HILDA RIEP** Crossfield, Alberta.

A very busy, happy-go-lucky individual. Her weakness always has been Aero students. That isn't why she's trying for a job in Ontario, is it?

**BETTY CLARK** Calgary, Alberta.

The energetic President of the Iota Club. Possessor of a winning smile plus a charming personality. She has been active in arranging Tech. social affairs.

**MARJORIE THOMSON** Red Deer, Alberta

Besides cutting a figure in cloth this busy little dressmaker cut a fancy figure on ice. She sings and can dance. Need more be said?

**MARGARET YOUNGE** Unity, Saskatchewan

Happy-go-lucky Marg., succeeds in keeping us all entertained. Her pet dislikes are Monday mornings, but she aims to become a farmer's wife. Good luck, Marg.!

**ECHOES FROM THE COSTE HOME**

Dear Students:

The season is open for Year Books and there is much chewing of pencils and wrinkling of brows in search of inspiration. As we munch on our tasty HB we remember a day at the end of last September when we stood in the newly-converted office at the Coste House and registered for the term at Tech.

In those first few days we liked the easy, informal friendliness existing between instructors and pupils. We still like it, and we believe it goes a long way toward encouraging students to put everything into their work. We have all enjoyed the lovely surroundings at the Coste House. If you happen to work there late at night you can see Calgary spread out all about you, twinkling with lights like a sequined evening dress. If your eyes aren't too sleepy in the morning, or your legs aren't too tired to climb to the third floor, you may see the mountains, rosy in the rising sun, and the aeroplanes gleaming as they manoeuvre westward.

There was the fun of meeting other students, of learning new work, new ways of expressing oneself.

Remember using the charcoal for the first time and liking its strong, dark colors, but disliking the smudge it left on your nose? Remember wondering what on earth a tracing wheel was? Remember going

to the Lit for the first time? Rather like going to the Zoo, and just about as far! But we enjoyed the Lits, boys, and your efforts to entertain us have been appreciated. We enjoyed that first party at the Coste House, too, when we rubbed the magic lamp and became someone else for the evening.

Of course we had a grand time at the banquet, where food, Scotch wit and swing music made the night sparkle. Remember the Friday afternoon excursions to St. George's Island, Art I? How do you persuade a monkey to pose? Remember the Friday cooking class at 707 - 13th Avenue West, Dressmakers? What a scramble there was to sample each baking, and weren't they good! Who substituted flour for icing sugar in the almond paste? How did the Art students know when it was 4 p.m.? They heard the Dressmakers clattering down the stairs. How did the Dressmakers know when it was 9 p.m.? They heard the Art students struggling in late.

Well, all agree it's been fun, even when we were working hardest; because, as Tow Sawyer says, "doing what you like to do doesn't seem work." Here's hoping we'll see you all here next year, and is that isn't possible, here's hoping we all remember some of the charm of Tech. 1940-41.

ISOBEL WOOD, Women's Editor.





# DRAFTING

## WELDING MACHINE.



Back row (left to right)—J. Tanner, E. Sullivan, H. Hanson, J. Suffesick, I. Hutchinson, C. Rhodes, G. Sinclair, B. Hanna, J. Walters.  
 Middle row—A. Millar, W. Smith, F. Suffesick, L. Church, J. Ray, D. Turri, T. Eglese, J. Beilli, R. A. Webb.  
 Front row—I. Young, F. Chudleigh, B. Hutchinson, R. Vallance, D. Kinsep (Machine Shop Instructor), M. Tomlinson (Building Construction Instructor), K. Shedden, H. Christensen, A. Ohlhauser.

The Composite department, consisting of Building Construction, Drafters, Farm Construction and Machinists, are beginning to look back over a busy and eventful year. Although the size of the woodshop has been reduced to a minimum, the boys have turned out considerable work, which consisted mainly of odd jobs. Among the highlights were the truss for the Aero shop, and a model house for stucco and plastering purposes.

As a result of the great demand for machinists, all the second year Machine Class has drifted away. The most recent departure being Ian Hutchinson, who left with the Ordnance Corps on active service. Much regret was voiced on the leaving of Mr. Wood, our machinist instructor. Mr. Wood has entered his Majesty's service of R.C.N. and is stationed at Esqui-

malt. However, Mr. Kingsep has taken over his duties and we feel sure that the machine shop will carry on as ever.

Bert Haynes and George Sinclair both have accepted positions with the C.P.R. The remainder of the class wish them success in their new venture.

Mr. Roy Webb, Composites candidate for presidency in the spring election for Students' Council, lost out by a very narrow margin.

The Farm Construction and Building Construction paid a visit to the Gypsum plant, where they received valuable information on finishing and insulating modern houses and buildings. A visit to Exshaw Cement Works is anticipated in the near future.

## DRAFTERS

### WILLIAM E. HANNA

Nelson, B.C.

Bill has a real sense of humor. Gets all his exercise while running to catch the morning street car. Has an affinity for three Normal students.

### ARNOLD OHLHAUSER

Carbon, Alberta.

Mr. Ohlhauser, the champion cement mixer, is a most ambitious student. Is rather shy of girls, especially Tech. girls.

### GEORGE SINCLAIR

Royalties, Alberta.

George's main ambition is to become a mechanical draftsman in the Ogden Shops. An ambition which he has since fulfilled. Likes Turner Valley girls better than Calgary girls.

### R. A. WEBB

Jasper, Alberta.

Known around here as the "Jasper Kid." Has no trouble in getting acquainted with Tech. grls. Was a candidate for President of Students' Council.

### OLINTO TURRI

Kelowna, B.C.

The only second-year Building Construction student. Seems he's tried everything once. Favorite saying—"I used to work in . . . ."

### KEN SHEDDEN

Calgary, Alberta.

Ken is the ambitious editor-in-chief of our Tech. "Emery Weal." As for his future, he could be a foreman overseas, for post-war rebuilding.



## DRAFTING

**JOSEPH BIELLI**

Rossland, B.C.

Mr. Bielli is the popular young fellow in Building Construction I. His ambition—to see Kelly every Thursday night. Quite the humorist of the Drafters.

**HARRY CHRISTENSEN**

Standard, Alberta.

Tall, dark and handsome. A hard-skating forward for the Composite Hockey team. Likes blondes. Favorite song—"Ferry Boat Serenade."

**TED EGLESE**

Calgary, Alberta.

Well-dressed, good-natured fellow from Mechanical Drafters I. Never ceases working until the 4 o'clock bell goes, then sometimes he works on until 4.30 or 5.

**JOHN WALTERS**

Camrose, Alberta.

John is a quiet and very deep fellow. Likes driving oil trucks and is well acquainted with the girls in Hillhurst.

## MACHINE SHOP

**F. B. CHUDLEIGH**

Calgary, Alberta.

A tall, dark and handsome chap. Must be the admiration of all the dressmakers. Was an outstanding hockey player for Composites.

**IVAN YOUNG**

Grainger, Alberta.

Is a quiet but studious chap. His ambition is to become a machinist in the Ogden Shops. We hope he fulfills this wish.

**GERALD J. TANNER**

Winfield, Alberta.

A steady and conscientious worker, studies hard, and is an asset to the Institute. Good luck, Jerry. You'll make it all right.

**TED SULLIVAN**

Calgary, Alberta.

Really a second-year machinist. Known as a pretty snappy dresser. Is very proud of his charming girl friend.

**LEONARD CHURCH**

Camrose, Alberta.

Especially famous for his booming laugh. Has a will to do things, which he really does do. Aims well at the chandeliers for target practice.

**J. L. SUFFESICK**

Sintaluta, Sask.

Joe is an expert at making lathe carriages. His ambition seems to be causing gales of laughter from Church.

**KERMIT HANSEN**

Chancellor, Alberta.

Is extremely cautious of practical jokes, especially after catching the measles from his lovely girl friend. One of the best machinists.

**F. G. SUFFESICK**

Sintaluta, Sask.

Is not only a machinist of real possibilities but also a typist, as witness his splendid technical glossary. Wilf Carter the second.

**BOB HUTCHINSON**

Warner, Alberta.

Likes sports, amusements and fair faces. He has a grand sense of humor and is very well liked by all the machine shop students.

**WILBUR SMITH**

Leo, Alberta.

Wilbur is an expert at making lathes. Moreover he is essentially a practical man, having great use for science and mathematics.

**ROD VALLANCE**

Princeton, B.C.

His record-breaking dashes to the tool room mark him as a very industrious machinist. Comes from the fruit growing district of B.C.

**CECIL RHODES**

Caroline, Alberta.

A competent machinist whose favorite pastime is boxing at the "Y." Favorite saying: "Tut tut—you're doing it wrong."

## WELDERS



Back Row (left to right)—G. Lydsman, C. Parks, J. C. Keehn, H. Prystash, H. Wernick, J. R. Reid.  
Middle Row (left to right)—A. E. Allsop, J. Wiechnik, J. Sebastian, W. H. Bull, V. J. Kaytor, F. Formanek, W. Young, Bruce Budd.  
Front Row (left to right)—S. G. Genik, E. R. Stewart, A. K. Morton (Instructor), J. W. Quain, W. Bartanus.



# WELDERS



Back Row—Wambeke, W. Duncan, Richardson, Sunderland, Watson.  
 Middle Row—J. O. Williams, B. Williams, Reich, Dougherty, Tarrie, DeBolt.  
 Front Row—Murray, Zuba, A. K. Morton (Instructor), J. Clitheroe, D. Signori.

**JAMES SEBASTIAN**

Wembley, Alberta.

The tall, fair-haired, studious fellow from the world's best wheat growing section. A good sport, but doesn't like cleaning dirt off tractors.

**WILLIAM H. BULL**

Excel, Alberta.

Is a second-year student in tractor mechanics. Of a quiet nature, but nevertheless is interested greatly in welding, boxing and baseball.

**VINCENT KAYTOR**

Sexsmith, Alberta.

Vince would like to take a part in all activities but he is such a studious young fellow that you always see him reading a book. Bound to achieve success.

**ALBERT E. ALLSOP**

Wembley, Alberta.

Another energetic young man from Wembley. He likes to step out—in good company. Rather dislikes work and—idle talk.

**BRUCE BUDD**

Landseer, Manitoba.

A very nice chap and becoming an expert welder. Favorite expression—"How you doin'?" Likes Alberta better than Manitoba.

**WILLIAM YOUNG**

Calgary, Alberta.

One of the best blacksmiths in town. Noted as an exceptional general job man and horse-shoer.

**JOE WIECHNIK**

New Brigden, Alberta.

Is considered by his friends to have an extremely nice personality and to be a neat, tidy worker. Believes "after four" to be the best part of the day.

**CECIL PARKS**

Warburg, Alberta.

Must be a double of Joe Wiechnik as he too, is considered a good worker and with splendid chances of advancement.

**GERARD F. LYDSMAN**

Bindloss, Alberta.

Takes an active part in all sports. One of his bigger concerns is the nice art and dressmaking students. Seen at all Tech. functions.

**HENRY WERNICK**

Peace River, Alberta.

Henry being an export Ford mechanic came to Tech. to learn welding. His purpose—to make old Fords run like new.

**H. PRESTASH**

Mundare, Alberta.

Says welding is not so hard if you know how. Imagine! Believes Welding Class is the warmest corner in the whole school.

**JULIUS C. KEEHN**

Hylo, Alberta.

He's very interested in welding. Is very happily married and therefore extremely interested in his home.

**JOE CLITHEROE**

Calgary, Alberta.

Has finished his welding course and now takes up electricity. He's the school authority in stage lighting, etc. The Tech. stage manager.

**STAN GENIK**

Gilbert Plains, Manitoba.

He is a quiet, good-natured fellow and very attentive to his work. He makes a first-class shortstop at hardball, his favorite sport.

**JOSEPH W. QUAIN**

Lanfaine, Alberta.

Takes many things in life. Chief of these are welding pork chops. "Lil' Abner" and also our Technical Institute.



# ELECTRIC & RADIO



Bottom row (left to right)—C. R. Strong, D. Ross, G. Goissonneault, S. Nelson, D. C. Fleming, L. C. Browning, F. N. Rhodes, J. L. Palate, J. S. Clarke.  
 Second row—J. J. Abelseth, R. A. Miller, A. A. Berthot, D. Thorson, L. B. F. Milgate, E. C. Miller, A. J. Rhodes, S. W. Sanden, A. E. Young, R. Branton, A. J. Wilson.  
 Third row—J. Rogers, F. L. Wight, M. Fingood, W. Macenko, S. Coleman, A. Huhtala, G. Raboud, M. B. Mack.  
 Fourth row—H. Skeys, L. Williams, O. G. Meadows, K. Holbrook, D. Bloxham, J. Raboud, O. Jeffers, N. Elmer Shaw.  
 Top row—S. Conn, S. Dawney, J. Ellison, K. Bentley, G. Campbell, R. Ellis, D. Munro, R. Pringle, M. Hanson, H. Borseth.

## ELECTRIC 1

### GORDON CAMPBELL

Calgary, Alberta.

Where mischief is done he's always there,  
 That handsome lad with curly black hair.  
 He likes to make posters, play piano, and dance,  
 Is usually seen in a coat unlike pants.

### KENNETH BENTLEY

Trail, B.C.

He has a mistaken idea that B.C. hockey teams can't be beaten, and is known as the "Kootenay cut-up" because of his part in all minor brawls. Really, though, he has a grand sense of humor.

### DAVID BLOXHAM

Canmore, Alberta.

Dave is a member of the "lunch-throwing" gang in Room 108. He is a week-end man about town with Eileen, and holds a St. John Ambulance certificate.

### HYLAS BORSETH

New Norway, Alberta.

Hylas is a "swell guy" and came to school to learn electricity and radio. He takes a keen interest in shop work, and a lady named Gwen.

### SHELLEY COLEMAN

Magrath, Alberta.

Previously a lifeguard at the Lions' Club Pool, Magrath. He is a bachelor at heart. Shelly is a good friend and an excellent basketball player.

### STANLEY CONN

Innisfail Alberta.

Stan was the best dancer from Tech. at the Braemar Lodge when he and his partner won the judge's award. Good going, Conn.

### STEWART DOWNEY

Willingdon, Alberta.

His greatest ambition is to be an electrician and get the most done with the least amount of effort. He thinks Calgary and its girls are tops.

### JOE ELLISON

Crossfield, Alberta.

Joe is not active in sports but is very studious. He ran as a candidate in two elections for the Students' Council.

### NICK J. ELMER

Daysland, Alberta.

Nick spends much time at his homework and with his girl friends. His best subject is Mr. Trimble's problems A to Z.

### MICHAEL J. FINEGOOD

Los Angeles, Calif.

"Mike" has travelled a lot, but finds Calgary life the best. He likes school, instructors, fellow students, sports and Calgary girls.

### MARVIN HANSON

Ferintosh, Alberta.

"Marv" is a very patient electrician whose motto is "early to bed and early to rise," except on moonlight nights.

### KELLY HOLBROOK

Markerville, Alberta.

Kelly willingly admits his favorite pastime, sport, and occupation is eating. May we ask him then, "What has electricity got to do with it?"

### ARTHUR HUHTALA

Benalto, Alberta.

Art enjoys softball, hockey and those moonlight nights at Sylvan Lake. He thinks Ohm's Law shouldn't have been, but he is a good electrician.

### ORLO JEFFERS

Cluny, Alberta.

Orlo is a gentleman farmer with electricity as a hobby. Is trying to invent an alarm clock that won't ring so early in the morning.

### BILL MACENKO

Calgary, Alberta.

A former Crescent student, Bill is in the newspaper business from 5 to 6 a.m. every day. His ambition is to retire at twenty-one.



## ELECTRIC

## RAY PRINGLE

Veteran, Alberta.

Ray really works hard at his electricity. He says he would like to spend the winter in Florida, but as all he has to spend is the winter, he'll spend it here.

## GUL RABOUD

Chard, Alberta.

Loves moose meat, and has shot several himself. He likes his "smoke" between periods, and his ambition is to shoot one of Santa Claus' reindeer.

## JOHN RABOUD

Chard, Alberta

John bombards the instructors with puzzling questions, though he knows the answers. Likes his Elgin watch because it keeps mountain standard time.

## HARRY SKEYS

Calgary, Alberta.

Harry is a lively, playful fellow. His main ambition is to be an expert armature winder. He likes all sports, including golf.

## JACK SUMNER

Calgary, Alberta.

Jack is the electrician with girls friends all over the city. He is happiest when the Stampeders win a game against Lethbridge.

## LEIGH WILLIAMS

Arrowwood, Alberta.

Leigh always leaves school at 10.30 in the mornings. He goes to Western. He uses many different methods of transportation, automobile and motorcycle included.

## ROY WIGHT

Calgary, Alberta.

When in trouble over some work in shop or class you will always find Roy ready to help. He's the instructor's chief handy man.

## OBREY MEADOWS

Calgary, Alberta.

Obrey is a future electrician who at present is spending his leisure time trying to find someone to spend the future with.

## DON A. MUNRO

Calgary, Alberta.

Photographic lenses, shuttlecocks, little brunettes, math—90%, Twelfth Street Rag, "Come on Stampeders!" and a Crescent sweater—believe it or not that's Don in fifteen words.

IRVING W. SANDEN *W. I. Sanden*

Huscar, Alberta.

Another of the handsome fellows from the Electrics. Irving is tall, fair and in all a portly gentleman. Favorite pastimes are roller skating and motoring.

## ELECTRIC 2 and RADIO

## ROBERT A. MILLER

Yorkton, Sask.

Bob is the home-run king of the basketball team, and shoots an excellent game of pool. He figures on joining the Air Force after May.

## TALBERT G. THORSON

Okotoks, Alberta.

An ace defenseman with the hockey team, "Tubby's" main ambition is to win a hockey pool. He will be an Air Force man after this term.

## MILTON MACK

Bow Island, Alberta.

Milton should be a success in anything he undertakes. He is a quiet fellow and shy of girls. He likes taking charge of Electric meetings.

## D. S. ROSS

Olds, Alberta.

A quiet, industrious lad from Olds. Doesn't like farming so came to school to learn electricity, sports and how to batch.

## CONDREN R. STRONG

Critchley, Alberta.

"Conrad" is a comprehensive worker and a conscientious friend. His good looks make the ladies wish that he wasn't a married man.

## A. J. RHODES

Caroline, Alberta.

Art is a hard worker in class and out of class. One of his main interests is to see that all the boys are equipped with girl friends.

## JACK S. CLARKE

Calgary, Alberta.

Jack is Elec. II's foremost authority on how to raise children before sending them to the Y.M.C.A. He expects to do great things in electricity in the future.

## P. J. JONES

Calgary, Alberta.

You can't help but like him, and although small, Pryse is very well built. A promising electrician—usually hungry. Pastimes—hockey and baseball.

## JAL ABELSETH

Glidden, Sask.

Jal is a clever student and full of fun. He features swing on the saxophone. Favorite pastimes are dancing and basketball.

## JERRY BOISSONEAU

Calgary, Alberta.

Jerry is energetic and a good man to have on your side in an argument. His favorite sport is hockey and his shyness with girls is just put on to confuse you.

## JOHN ROGERS

Prince Albert, Sask.

The "Wonder Boy" of Elec. II. He wonders why he was railroaded into being President of the Council, why he can't stay awake, and why he's always late.

## JOHN L. PALATE

Lethbridge, Alberta.

John works hard in student activities around the school. His main ambition is to be able to finish a job before he starts another one.

## ARTHUR E. YOUNG

Unity, Sask.

Industrious workman and attentive in class. He is a man with an iron constitution (he needs it for that pipe).

## ALAN WILSON

Calgary, Alberta.

Alan's a salesman for the "Spoofadyne Radio." He is quite genial. There are no troubles in Radio Class since Alan came.

## G. R. SHAW

Calgary, Alberta.

He is a last war veteran and decided to broaden the sphere of his love for tinkering with radios, by learning more of the theory of their "innards."

## CHARLES MILLER

East Coulee, Alberta.

Is the only one of the Elec. Class that remains true to his girl back home. He's a bright student, plays hockey. One of Room 110's card sharks.

## A. BERTHOT

Calgary, Alberta.

A man who can put up his "dukes" when he needs to. Plays basketball and is an all-round sport. Shows class with the girls, and you should see him jazz.

## RAYMOND BRANTON

Calgary, Alberta.

Ray's best interests are in chemistry and evangelism. with a slight sprinkling of "Fem-ology." He expects to become a great soldier in the future.

## LYLE MILGATE

Calgary, Alberta.

Lyle is assistant editor of the Emery Weal, and incidentally—

He lives by the Air Port  
And drives a big car,  
But on Tuesday nights  
He's at his par.





# ELECTRIC

The Electrical's this year number twenty-five and come from all parts of Alberta and from British Columbia. We are represented on the Emery Weal staff and on the Spring Term Students' Council. The two Lits. sponsored by the Electrics were taken charge of by Elec. II's, but they were aided well by the Elec. I's, who performed in a pie-eating contest and a musical quiz.

In shop we are engaged mostly in winding armatures and field coils, although several transformers were also constructed. Our house-wiring practice was done under the supervision of Mr. Browning, up in the "sweat box" or the mezzanine floor, constructed by the Woodworkers and Farm Construction students.

One of our most popular classmates, Bob Ellis, joined the R.C.E. early in March, and in the second-year class, Walt Maberly has joined the R.C.A.F. The whole class joins in wishing them luck.

The number of second-year students is reduced from that of previous years, but they still constitute a large part of the student body.

Our shop work consists of anything from the installation of electrical fixtures, such as heating the instructors' cars, to alterations in the lighting system at the Coste Home. The buzzer system, which decides whether you get a late slip or not, was designed by a prominent student under Mr. Browning's supervision. The clever lighting effect at the dramatic performance was arranged by two students (with the aid of many fuses).

The Elec. II's were also well represented on the Students' Council, holding a majority in the winter term. The Emery Weal staff is likewise comprised of several Electric II's.

In conclusion, we are all acutely aware of the fact that there is a war on in which we all wish to share our efforts, and upon graduation we all hope to fill some important place in the war machine, either in Canada or overseas, to help preserve the vast empire of which we are proud to be a part.



The Annual Tech. Banquet, Friday Evening, February 7th, 1941, Palliser Hotel.



## FARM CONSTRUCTION



First Row (seated)—Art Fjordbotten, Lester Scott, Wm. Burton, H. H. Cooper, L. O. Dankwerth, D. L. McNeil, G. U. Stauffer, J. Wiechnek, Parks, S. Hrudy (Instructor).  
 Second Row (standing)—J. K. MacKenzie, M. Torrie, V. C. Pearson, Geo. Cooper, A. J. James, Wm. Bull, Frank Sturdy (Instructor).  
 In Tractor seat—John Williams, V. J. Kaytor.  
 Third Row (standing)—Evans, H. Stewart, P. Beziak, Svend Kargard, P. Duricko, J. Robinson, F. Ollerenshaw, Long, S. Beziak, A. F. van Horne, F. van Wageningen, F. Formanek, J. R. Reid, R. B. Williams.  
 Upper Right-hand Row—G. Lydsman, Albert Allsop, J. Sebastian, Wray.

### FARM CONSTRUCTION

October 28th saw a group of Farm Construction students trailing slowly into the Institute to see what there was to be learned. Our shoes hurt our feet for the first few days in the city but we soon became accustomed to them.

The first ten weeks of our course was in Tractor Mechanics, under combined guidance of Mr. MacKenzie, who enlightened our minds on the theoretical part of the subject, and Mr. Sturdy, who had our hands dirtied on the practical side of the subject. The local machine companies were kind enough to loan us tractors on which to work, and for demonstration.

On January 17th we wrote our first exams on this fair subject, with moans and groans before, and relieved smiles afterwards.

After the exams we were handed a hammer and saw, much to the annoyance of the rest of the school. I will admit our hammering was a bit loud. Mr. S. Hrudy, from Edmonton, proved to be a valuable instructor, when it came to saving the wood from too much butchering and in keeping us lads busy.

We were given cement work under the combined instruction of Mr. S. Hrudey and Mr. D. P. Evans from the Gypsum plant in East Calgary. We even proudly boast the fact that we plastered a model house

in the woodwork shop, although I can't say which received the most plastering, the house or the boys.

After the rather messy business we donned clean clothes and were taken around to the different machine companies in the city to be lectured on farm implements.

The last seven days of our course were spent in the burning and hammering of metal, under the guidance of Mr. Hadley. This also got the lads well into shape before going home.

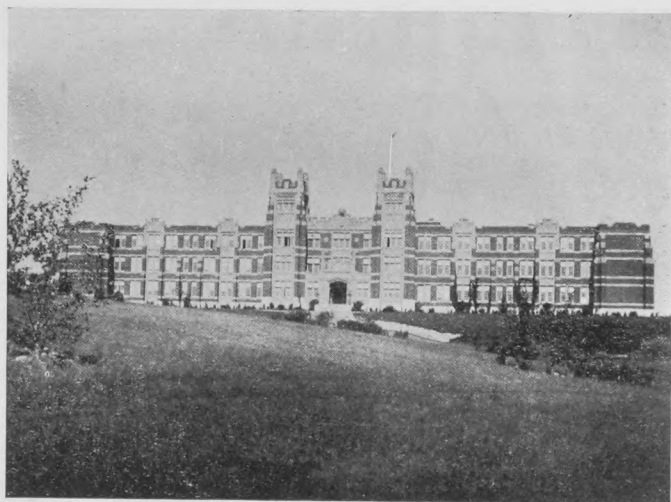
On March 28th, with enlightened minds, but with heavy hearts, we farmers found that all good things must come to an end and we must start for home.

Even in those short five months that we spent at Tech. we had a good chance to get to know a lot of other young fellows, and some of us even got pretty well acquainted with some of the fair faces at the Coste Home.

But putting all foolishness aside, we won't forget the old "Tech." Very soon, and maybe some other year, some of us will get, as the farmer says, a hankering for some more knowledge, and we'll be back.







## A BRIEF HISTORY of The INSTITUTE

By J. FOWLER

After the establishment of the University of Alberta in Edmonton, there arose a constantly recurring demand for the setting up of a similar institution in the City of Calgary. As a result of this agitation the College of Calgary was incorporated in 1910 and its teaching programme was initiated two years later. In 1914 the Legislature appointed a Commission to enquire into and to make recommendations regarding the status of the Calgary College.

On the recommendation of the Commission the Government decided to establish a Technical Institute in Calgary. The late Hon. J. R. Boyle, who was then Minister of Education, directed Dr. J. C. Miller, Director of Technical Education, to proceed with the organization of the new institution. Through the courtesy of the City Council and the Public School Board, temporary quarters were secured in the Colonel Walker School and in the East Calgary Fire Hall and Police Station. Here the Provincial Institute of Technology and Art opened its doors to the public in October, 1916. The original staff comprised the following members: The late Dr. J. C. Miller (Principal), the late George R. Dolan (Vice-Principal & English), Jas. Fowler (Science and Mathematics), L. H. Bennett (Building Construction), L. E. Pearson (Art and Drafting), C. A. Maus (Motor Mechanics), the late W. A. Davidson (Mining), Miss Stewart (Secretary), Miss Davison (Correspondence Stenographer), the late Geo. Smith (Tool Clerk). On the opening day some five students were in attendance!

During the fall of 1916 there arose the problem of retraining those returned soldiers who, through disabilities incurred overseas, were unfitted to resume their former occupations, and the youthful Institute was asked to undertake this service. To such magnitude did this retraining work soon develop that civilian training had to be discontinued. In 1917 the Institute staff and equipment were transferred to the Federal pay-roll and were placed under the Department of Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment. This condition lasted until the fall of 1920, when control of the Institute was restored to the Province and civilian training was resumed. Under the direction of the late D. A. Campbell, Director of Technical Education, and J. H. Ross, Acting Principal, the work of the Institute grew by leaps and bounds.

The corner-stone of the present main building was laid by Hon. Geo. P. Smith, Minister of Education, in June, 1921, and the new buildings were ready for occupation in October, 1922. Dr. W. G. Carpenter was appointed Director of Technical Education, and Principal of the Institute, in January, 1924. His ability and enthusiasm did much to place the Institute on the educational map of the Province, so that from time to time it was found necessary to provide additional accommodation for its ever-expanding programme. In 1926 the northeast wing (garage, battery shop and welding shop) was added to the shops building, and in 1928, a comparable addition (drafting rooms, Aero shop and "Bull Pen") was made at the west end. The peak in enrolment was reached in 1928-29, when some 2,023 persons received instruction in day, evening, and correspondence courses.

The beautification of the Institute grounds was begun in 1929 when the lawns in front of the main building were laid out. Since then the work has gone ahead steadily, if rather slowly at times. When our children's children attend the Institute they will doubtless enjoy strolling in the shade of the magnificent old trees which were planted in our time!

During the twenty-odd years of its existence the Institute has begun to establish definite traditions. Its programme of courses, characterized by a happy blending of theoretical and practical instruction, has come to be recognized as a worthwhile one, and this belief is supported by a long list of graduates who have attained success in the industrial world. The Institute strives to develop not only the skill and the intellect of its students, but also their personal qualities; honesty, reliability, initiative, and the ability to lead and to co-operate are qualities which are greatly in demand in the workaday world. The harmonious relationship that exists between our staff and our students proves that school work can be made pleasant as well as profitable. The ever-increasing demand for our graduates proves that leaders in industry feel that the Institute is turning out material which meets their requirements.

During the summer of 1940 the Institute buildings were taken over to assist Canada's war effort and became Wireless School No. 2 under the British Commonwealth Air Training Plan. The equipment of our shops and laboratories was transferred to the Grandstand Building at Victoria Park while the Art and Dressmaking Departments were accommodated in the palatial Coste House in Mount Royal. In these temporary quarters the work of the Institute has gone ahead with comparatively little upset. True it is that the fine facilities which we formerly had for extra curricular activities are now lacking to a large extent. Thanks, however, to the splendid spirit of co-operation which has been evident throughout the student body this year all these activities have been again organized, some of them with most outstanding success.

To those on the staff for whom association with the Institute has proved to be a major portion of their life-work, all these achievements are a source of intense gratification and of lasting satisfaction. Long may the Institute flourish!



# MOTOR



First Row (left to right)—Mike Dymytrk, Mr. Simmens (Instructor), W. Lang, C. Koo, A. Knoolen, B. Hegie, Harold Bell, Harry Mudry, Fred Boulter, Johnny Sovereign, C. Kreschoch, James Kelly, Mr. Frank Wynne (Instructor).  
 Second Row (left to right)—Mr. Wagner (Instructor), Harry Sherman, Lawrence Watson, J. H. Semkuley, Myron Christ, H. Rogers, C. Rogers, C. Walker, Bill Howie, E. Bradbury, Eric Lee-Wilson, A. Ferguson, Benny Bannish, R. D. Steward, J. Merkel.  
 Third Row (left to right)—Donald Clark, Verne Johnson, John Zemek, Otto Miller, Alec Symons, Raymond Fiedler, George Muza, C. Crook, Howie Love.  
 Fourth Row (left to right)—Jerry Emes, Melvin Leischner, Donald Bagazzi, Stan. Popovitch, Alan Cochrane, Bill Fersty, Joe Hickey, Bill Edwards, G. Moore, Jerry Thompson, George Rindol, Wray McCallum, S. Haycock.  
 Fifth Row (left to right)—Fred Tarnasky, Walter Poushinsky, Ted Zeely, Bert Torell, Gordon Milgate, Blair Mack, Aanton Luyendyk, Sylvan Crapo, Ray Hendrickson, Kenneth Carr, Lyle Nelson.

## MOTOR 1

### ERIC LEE-WILSON

St. Lina, Alberta.

A going concern from the north who believes Tech. is a great place to spend the winter. He shows great inspiration, especially when it concerns the opposite sex.

### WILLIAM HOWEY

Calgary, Alberta.

Another one of the Motor boys who is well liked by all the Motor Class. Never says much, but has an abundance of energy.

### REGINALD WHEELER

Calgary, Alberta.

Taking a special motor course. Likes having a good time. His hobbies are car riding with his girl friends. His favorite sport is softball.

### MELVIN LEISCHNER

Carstairs, Alberta.

Is a good worker around the shop. Likes the odd joke, but avoids any monkey business. Always willing to help in any extra work or activities.

### V. W. POUSHINSKY

Calgary, Alberta.

Does not like the girls. Although usually serious is sometimes rather comical.

### STANLEY POPOVICH

Cadomin, Alberta.

One of the brighter motor students. A hard-worker and a promising tennis star. Ambition is to disprove Einstein's theory of relativity.

### DONALD WEBB CLARK

Stettler, Alberta.

A good, ambitious worker and a sensible boy. His main hobby is reading. He is an ardent hockey fan.

### H. SEMKULEY

Calgary, Alberta.

A good worker and a likeable chap, and is also very quiet. He does not go in for sport.

### TONY LUYENDYK

Calgary, Alberta.

A guy who gets along with all his fellow students; also the girls. His ambition is to own a garage.

### BOB MOON

Edmonton, Alberta.

Is interested in motor mechanics. Favorite sports lacrosse and rugby. Hopes and ambition are to be a Diesel engineer. Very patriotic in regard to home hockey teams.

### JOE HICKEY

Edson, Alberta.

He is the defence player in Motor Hockey team. He is also efficient in his shop work. His ambition is to own his own garage.

### JOHN ZUBA

Calgary, Alberta.

John is a good mechanic, but when he welds he gets a little bit excited.

### LYLE NELSON

Calgary, Alberta.

Lyle is a good worker in the shop. His speciality is girls and driving his dad's car during shop hours.

### A. COCHRANE

Arrowwood, Alberta.

One of the few boys of the Motor Class that will become an efficient mechanic. He is full of inspiration, fun and music.

### KENNETH J. CARR

Oyen, Alberta.

Kenny of the Motor Shop. Thinks that every day is a holiday, but can show the others how to work when he takes a notion.

### DON BAGOZZI

Lethbridge, Alberta.

Born in Lethbridge in 1924. Active sportsman in softball and hockey. Believes Lethbridge has best hockey team in the league. He thinks more of hockey, etc., than school work.



## MOTOR 1

**BERT TORELL**

Conrich, Alberta.

He received his education in Merryland school. He is easy to get along with and is well liked by his classmates.

**L. A. WATSON**

Calgary, Alberta.

His favorite sports are baseball, basketball and skating. Is very interested in his profession and hopes to succeed.

**JOHN JAMES ZEMEK**

Calgary, Alberta.

Good worker, sensible lad, is always willing to help someone else. He is quiet.

**ART SYMONS**

Calgary, Alberta.

The comedian of the Motor Class. Always pulling a fast one. Ambition: to work in a garage and become foreman.

**BILL FERSTAY**

Hillcrest Mines, Alberta.

One of the most brilliant students of Motor. He has great possibilities in hockey and is also active in other sports. His greatest weakness is pretty girls.

## MOTOR 2

**HARRY SHERMAN**

Kathryn, Alberta.

Glamor boy, 20th century Don Juan style. A great guy on skates, or any other sport. A likeable fellow that certainly likes going places. Ambition: to some day supersede Earl Carrol.

**MIKE DIMYTRUK**

Delia, Alberta.

The army boy of Motor II. He is a good sport and student and is a second Charlie Chaplin. Was Vice-President of the second term Council.

**E. R. STEWARD**

Kitscoty, Alberta.

This lad hails for eastern Alberta. He is a quiet sort of chap and takes a great interest in his work. His favorite sport is baseball.

**HOWARD THOMAS LOVE**

Vulcan, Alberta.

A likeable sort of a fellow who played a good brand of hockey on the Tech. forward line. He joined the R.C.A.F., so we wish him luck.

**JERRY THOMPSON**

Red Deer, Alberta.

Not a finer young fellow you'd care to greet  
When you walk in the shops you're sure to meet;  
He is a hard-working chap, an athlete, too,  
When it comes to the girls he knows just what to do.

**GEORGE RIVDAL**

Didsbury, Alberta.

Just a little chap, but does he ever go places and do things. He is well liked by all his associates. His specialties are girls and cars.

**CLIFFORD R. CROOK**

Coronation, Alberta.

A tall, dark lad who never say much but does a lot. Very persistent sort of a chap.

**GERALD F. EMES**

Bruce, Alberta.

Was Social Chairman for the second term. He is leaving us to join the R.C.A.F. Quite an athlete and was one of our best hockey players.

**GEORGE MUZA**

Empress, Alberta.

A prominent and active chap of the Motor I students. Has many interesting hobbies—radio and chemistry. Ambition is to be a good husband.

**ALEX MILLER**

Three Hills, Alberta.

A small, dark, wavy-haired chap who is very quiet but a good worker in the shops. His ambition is to become sole owner of General Motors.

**JACK H. FERGUSON**

Blairmore, Alberta.

This lad hails from a southern town. He never gets much sleep but is right up in evening entertainments (when he should be studying "motor tune-up").

**WESLEY MOORE**

Three Hills, Alberta.

A fine lad who is deeply interested in his work. His favorite sport is softball and he is an ardent hockey fan.

**ALBERT MERKEY**

Herronton, Alberta.

A hard-working lad. He is tall and blonde. His favorite sport is softball. Ambition is to become a minister.

**VERNE JOHNSON**

Calgary, Alberta.

Another lad in the line of mechanics. Sort of a quiet, good-natured boy, willing to help his classmates. His favorite sports are softball and tennis.

**DAVID SCHIERMAN**

Vulcan, Alberta.

A very sincere student with a very quiet disposition. His hobby is writing letters to his girl friend.

**GORDON MILGATE**

Calgary, Alberta.

Outstanding goalkeeper for the Tech. team. He is twenty years old and six feet tall. Also plays a good game of softball and is a good athlete.

**BILL EDWARDS**

Banff, Alberta.

Bill is a chubby little Motor II student. Has a weakness for going home week-ends. His chief interest are red-heads. His favorite sport is softball.

**WRAY W. McCALLUM**

Queenstown, Alberta.

Wray, who hails from the south, is a good student. He does not go in for sports, but sure likes matching nickels for brownies (sandwiches).

**EMIL BENES**

Kelowna, B.C.

The handsome laddie at Tech. with the John Barrymore profile. His natural charm must have our Art and Dress-making students gasping.

**HARRY KROKOSH**

Stry, Alberta.

Has finished Motor II course and is taking part electric work now. Hopes to become the most expert auto machanic in his home town.

**E. R. BRADBURY**

Mafeking, Manitoba.

Just a little man who came west to learn all about motors. He is rather quiet, but has rather a fierce temper. His favorite sport is skating.

**RAYMOND FIEDLER**

Carstairs, Alberta.

Other than being handsome and active in all Tech. events, Ray is well liked by all his classmates. He is a good hockey player and loves dancing. Weakness is blondes.

**BLAIR MACK**

Bindloss, Alberta.

A dark, handsome shap who is well liked by everyone. A livewire in odd activities, he likes singing, dancing and hockey. He also has a decided weakness for brunettes.

**TED SEELEY**

Hussar, Alberta.

A tall blonde lad who is very smart at school work. He is well liked and is a great asset to the Tech. as far as sport is concerned.



## MOTOR CLASS DOINGS

When the term commenced the Motor Class had quite a struggle getting organized in their new quarters, but eventually all went well, and after a month or so all the Motor Classes were well established and classes and shops assumed work as usual. We find the Motor Classes consisted of a very fine group of young men, willing to do their share in school activities and sports. Most of the motor students attended all the meetings and were outstanding and co-operative in all their doings with the rest of the student body.

The Motor Class had a very good hockey team which had a commanding lead in points throughout

the hockey season. During the hockey season Motors played Carstairs hockey team and after playing an outstanding game went down to defeat by a score of 3-2, this being their first loss in seven games.

They also put on a good performance at their Lit. program.

Motor was well represented at the Tech. banquet and had lovely decorations, and their yells proved that the Motor Classes had lots of spunk.

When mild weather set in they were the first class to organize a softball team, so it may well be said that the Motor Classes were outstanding at Tech. during 1940-41.

## DEPARTED SPIRITS

By William G. Clennett

About three miles from the city of Denver a pretty white bungalow nestles in a grove of pine trees. A narrow path bordered by trim flower beds winds up to the welcoming door. It is a most delightful home.

On the night of October 22nd, 19—, the electric light in the study of this house shone down on four men seated around a small table. They were Bill Black, Robert Wilson, Jack Rogers and Kenneth James. Society men all, they feared the scandal that was sure to arise if the conditions of the present situation were to reach the long ears of the newspapers. A certain tenseness was apparent in the attitude of the four.

One man spoke. "In the bedroom next to us a man lies dead—to all appearances—murdered." He paused, scanning the white faces around him, then continued: "The window of the room was locked on the inside. No outside person could have entered any other way without being seen by at least one of us. Therefore one of us is the criminal. The problem is—which one? As no one here has any connection with the police, none of us are eligible to take command of investigations. As I have said before, one of us is the criminal. Let us find which one it is and, if possible, prove him guilty of the crime."

Mr. Rogers replied in a low, quiet voice, "An excellent plan, Mr. Black."

The third member of the group, Mr. Wilson, a fat, pompous oil magnate, declared loudly, "I have a scheme. Let us each take paper and pencil. Then as each of us tells of his actions since 7.00 p.m., when the deceased was last seen, the rest will write it down." And he beamed with an air of superiority on his companions.

Mr. James rose and strode silently to the desk. He returned with four notebooks and four pencils.

"Since you offered the suggestion, will you speak first, Mr. Wilson?" he asked, almost too politely.

"Ahem, gentlemen," began Mr. Wilson in a harsh monotone. "At seven o'clock I retired to the library where I began to read Zane Grey's novel 'Wildfire'. I was deeply interested in my book when you called me in here."

"Did you notice what page you were on when we disturbed you?" asked Mr. Black, in a cold, hard voice.

"One hundred and ten," was the bold reply.

"What was happening in the story?" asked Rogers, beating a tattoo with nervous fingers.

"Lucy had just found Wildfire," replied Wilson, disdainfully.

A visit to the library showed Zane Grey's famous novel lying open on the table and a glance at the page mentioned provided corroborative evidence that Wilson had spoken truthfully. Silently they returned to their study.

"As for my actions," volunteered Mr. Rogers with haggard face, "immediately after supper I went for a walk in the woods and returned just as the body was discovered. I saw no one."

"And for proof?" murmured Mr. Black.

"On my stroll I idly carved on a piece of wood. As it was green poplar, you may find strips of green bark on the path. Come, I will show you." And with shaking hand he mopped the sweat off his troubled brow.

The four again rose and left the room, Mr. Rogers leading. An occasional sliver of bark on the garden path testified that Rogers was no more guilty than Wilson.

"Well that eliminates you," said Mr. Black with a cynical smile.

Seated once more in the study, after an apprehensive glance at the door of the death room, Kenneth James stated, looking across at Rogers, "You and Mr. Wilson appear to have cast iron alibis, but as for Black and myself, our word of honour is all we can give. We were seated here playing chess—the board and men are still here—and Mr. Black declared that

Continued on Page 44.



# D. P. AERONAUTICS



Back row (left to right)—F. Daw, F. Kubik, D. Berg, E. Edwards, H. Harrison, F. Harrison, I. Terrill, L. Brown, B. Peckham, W. Spreaman, S. Solden, J. Wellsman.  
 Second row (standing, left to right)—D. Keith, W. Jorr, G. Healy, F. Caskey, F. Volstad, G. Provencher, A. Knudson, B. Simpson, J. MacLeod, W. Henderson.  
 First row (standing, left to right)—C. MacGillivray, M. Powlowski, E. Taylor, A. Froehler, R. Burris, D. Douglas, A. Auld, C. Bond, L. Gray, R. Copely, R. Bird.  
 Instructors—C. Lundy, M. Cipperly, J. Robertson.  
 Front Row (kneeling)—V. Westersund, M. Russel, J. Pederson, R. Bannan, W. Lawritson, T. Gill, A. Stafford, D. Hays, H. H. Knapp, V. Stevens, R. Hayden Dahlman.

**WILFRID H. JOPP** Olds, Alberta.

Eyes blue, height 5 feet eleven inches. Activities—softball and skating. Married. A quiet fellow, well liked by all.

**CLIFFORD C. MacGILLIVRAY** Innisfail, Alberta.

A young, handsome Scotch lad with an enviable character. Has dark hair, dark eyes, and measures 5 feet six inches. Softball is his favorite sport.

**FRANCIS H. DAW** Gleichen, Alberta.

Francis is a former boxer and did considerable fighting in the ring. He is also a cowboy, having lived in the country all his life.

**RAY BURRIS** Norbuck, Alberta.

Fond of baseball, dancing and batching? ? ? Pastime: chasing Jenkins through the halls. Also indulges in unorthodox boxing.

**A. HENDERSON** Lamont, Alberta.

A quiet, likeable fellow who still wonders just what is the easiest way to file. Takes a great interest in church affairs, 'tis said.

**A. FROEHLER** Strome, Alberta.

A man of 190 lbs., tall, dark and handsome, always happy and full of jokes. In all a great guy to have around. His favorite sports is softball and does not like girls (much).

**ARTHUR KNUDSON** Claresholm, Alberta.

Always a believer in co-operation, so much so that a certain party in the office staff is included. "Want a date?"—Just ask Art.

**JOE PETERSON** Claresholm, Alberta.

A farmer with a B.A. from the State College of Washington. Has one bad habit—smoking in the school halls. But Joe is tops as an engine fitter.

**REUBEN WILLIAM DAHLMAN** Wetaskwin, Alberta.

This is the boy that scowls right back at Kubik. He takes a delight in riding a semi-motorcycle all over the city.

**FRANK KUBIK** Turin, Alberta.

This the guy with the hairy scowl,  
 He can't wait to get under the cowl;  
 He tries his best to do things right,  
 But this is usually at night.

**JIM McLEOD** Banff, Alberta.

Jim is quite the contented married man who is a bus driver at heart. Very sensitive about home town scenery. Can that boy truck!

**REG COPLEY** Banff Alberta.

Reg, known as "Sir Echo" from the Mountains.  
 A little short but not so plump,  
 A little smart but very blunt;  
 He likes the mountains high and rocky  
 (But sometimes he gets very cocky).

**WILLIAM GEORGE JENKIN** Calgary, Alberta.

Ambition—To get married. Known for his ability to anneal, visit, and tell tall stories. Favorite saying: "There will always be a Ferne."

**FRANK CASKEY** Elk Point, Alberta.

This gent by the name of Frank,  
 Usually the leader of any prank;  
 He comes from the north where the wild wind blows,  
 Always on the job and rarin' to go.

**"GUS" PROVENCHER** Montreal, Que.

A one-time sergeant in the 1st Battalion Calgary Highlanders. Left the army to become a D.P. Leaving the D.P.'s to become a radio technician (R.C.A.F.).

**ROBERT BIRD** Innisfail, Alberta.

Bob is one of the D.P.'s strong, silent fellows, who knows what he's doing. A very ardent hockey fan.

**ERNIE TAYLOR** Scapa, Alberta.

A quiet, good-natured lad, who says very little and does much. Favorite saying: "I dunno." Future—Bright (we hope).

## D. P. AERONATICS

**GEORGE W. HEALY**

Red Deer, Alberta.

Very reliable and very understanding. George has great perseverance, and the tougher the job the tougher he gets. He also has a weakness for motorcycles.

**DOUGLAS BERG**

Delia, Alberta.

Douglas hails from Delia and due to his handsome curly hair is a continuous feminine attraction. An ardent follower of sports and filing.

**ALLAN EDWARDS**

Delia, Alberta.

Allan hails from Delia and like most Delia boys is an ardent ladies' man. His favorite sports are hockey and baseball. Age 20.

**MIKE PAWLOWSKI**

Spedden, Alberta.

An awful man for work and women, but he seems to go places with his work as well as with the women.

**THOMAS CARLISLE BOND**

Beaver Lodge, Alberta.

Bond is a great little guy. Can take it or dish it out like a true sportsman. He hopes to become a pilot in the R.C.A.F.

**LEONARD C. GRAY (Len)**

Cowley, Alberta.

Never happy unless in an argument. Favorite sport, hockey. Likes the girls (nurses). Favorite saying—"Ishkabibble."

**LAWRENCE M. BROWN**

Strathmore, Alberta.

Short and dark and never stuck for an answer, except when Mr. Cipperly says, "Hadh't you better do that again."

**FRANK HARRISON**

Gleichen, Alberta.

Should be called "Limpy" but we are afraid it wouldn't ease the fair sex. Hobby—chasing girls. Pastime—Flirting. Future—you tell us.

**LEE LEOPOLD PALFREYMAN**

Rimbey, Alberta.

Came from Dorchester, England, so he is just another greenhorn. Hobbies—Jitterbugging. His perfect girl must really "jit."

**DONALD KEITH**

Rimbey, Alberta.

Was born in Halifax a couple of decades ago. Hobby—sailing. Pastime—setting his opponent behind the eight ball in the pool hall.

**SAM ROY SOLDAN**

Elk Point, Alberta.

Soldan seems to be getting on very well in the motor shop. Nearly every Saturday morning since school started I've seen him in the bus station with a certain young lady.

**IVEN W. TERRILL**

Twin Butte, Alberta.

One of the quiet men from the land where the Rockies meet the Prairies. Too fond of walking at night, dancing, roller skating and Eileen.

**HUGH M. WILLIS**

Elnora, Alberta.

Not exactly the Adam Lazonga of the D.P's but a very close second. If he could just connect one of his choppers to an aero engine he would be very, very happy.

**ARTHUR (Duke) STAFFORD**

Ponoka, Alberta.

A genial cuss with always a laugh for everything, in fact treats life as a big joke. Likes—Food, Zenith carburetor. Dislikes—Getting up, work in general, and copper tubing in particular.

**WALTER R. SPREEMAN**

Olds, Alberta.

A son of the soil with ambition to become a steam engineer deluxe. Drives a DeSoto and likes Mary? Attends choir practice and is addicted to the measles.

**BOB HANNAN**

Blairmore, Alberta.

"Slim" was a store clerk before arriving at Tech. Is a confirmed woman-hater (hates to be without them). Favorite sport—Fitting plugs, pounding copper tubing, Ron Hunt.

**CLAUDE E. PECKHAM**

DeWinton, Alberta.

The Gladys Ridge Tornado. We're going to miss that familiar shuffle through the halls one-half a jump ahead of the instructor and consequent work. Likes Brownies and matching for nickels.

**HARMAN RONALD HUNT**

Calgary, Alberta.

Red-headed playboy of D.P's. Has more personality than Joe E. Brown. Former C.P.R. newsboy. Weakness—Varety vaudevilles. Hobby—Physical training (he needs it). Women are Harman's smallest problem.

**DONALD (Duck) DOUGLAS**

Blackie, Alberta.

Chased out of his home town so came to take up engine fitting. Biggest worry is how to file without exertion.

**DON DOUGLAS**

All round athlete and star baseball player. Biggest trouble is to keep his girl friends from getting married on him.

**VARNO (Vermin) WESTERSUND**

Blackie, Alberta.

The Adam Lazonga of the D.P's, or should we say Alberta. Hobby—Secretaries (plural). Pastime—More women.

**HARRY NORTON**

Pincher Creek, Alberta.

Upstanding youth. Possesses the following characteristics: Keen sense of humor, likes dances at Victoria Hall, has weakness for blue slacks.

**DOUG AULD**

Calgary, Alberta.

Used to run a motorcycle delivery of his own (business man). Belongs to the militia, but has dreams of the Air Force. Also a woman-hater.

**VIRGIL D. STEVENS**

Rimbey, Alberta.

Born in Minneapolis, Minn., under Capricorn, the star of genius. Favorite Sport—Hunting for a perfect blonde that hasn't been found yet.

**ROBERT A. HAYDEN**

R.C.A.F., Rimbey, Alberta.

Was born in Southampton, England. His favorite hobby is boxing; often seems to be a practical one. Motto—"I'll be seein' you over Berlin, honey."

**HAROLD (Hal) KNAPP**

Ponoka, Alberta.

Right from the "Nut House"—says he worked there(?). Sports—Very good. Habits—Overlooks few. Reliable and conscientious—puts cylinders on backwards. Carries a stick to beat the women off.

**WESLEY LAWRISEN**

Olds, Alberta.

The tank man from the north that insists that his hallucinations of men on aeroplanes are true. A ladies' man that gets along with the fellows.

**THEODORE (Ted) GILL**

Calgary, Alberta.

Ted talks a pretty fair game of bench fitting, but that's all. One of our ardent bridge fans, who expects to be marching next month. Likes dancing and chewing gum.

**BRUCE SIMPSON**

Claresholm, Alberta.

Left his farm to learn and knows all about Gypsies (engines). Likes to sleep through the noon hour if possible.

**HARRY W. HARRISON**

Gleichen, Alberta.

Is a person with quite a bit of ability. Has a pleasing personality and takes quite an active part in everyday life, and is quite a ladies' man.

**J. WELLSMAN**

Lethbridge, Alberta.

Most mornings during lecture you can hear his snoring in his seat.

**DONALD HAY**

Ponoka, Alberta.

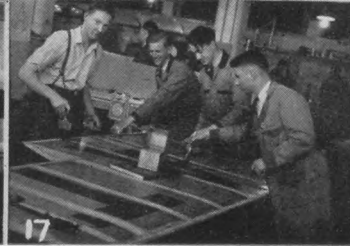
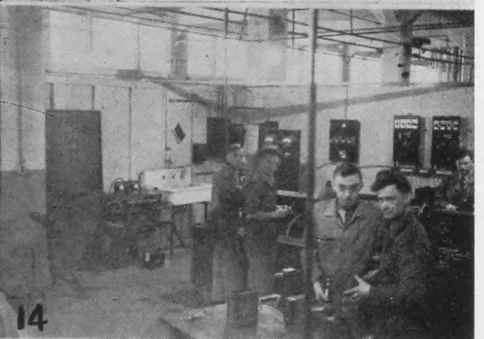
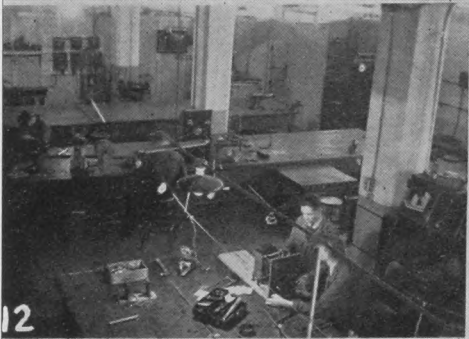
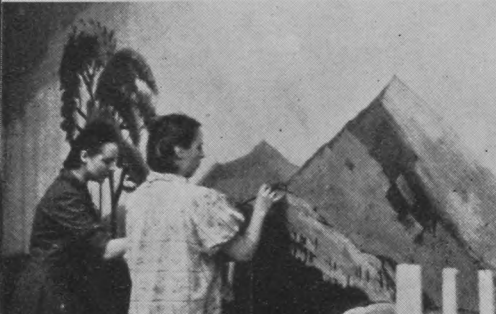
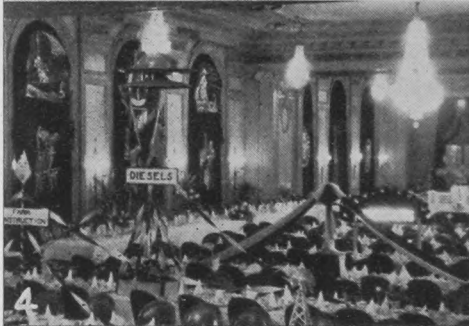
A regular fellow, making aero mechanics his career. Pastimes—batching, and visiting the second floor of his boarding house. Sports—baseball and tennis.

**FRITZ VOLSTAD**

Claresholm, Alberta.

Joined the benedicts. Likes music and horseback riding, and also sings in a choir. Thoughtful and considerate. Very active in all affairs, and popular among the younger set.





1.—The castle-in-the-air. 2.—Alma Mater for the girls; Alma Mecca for the boys. 3.—The grand-stand event of the year. 4.—“One night of splendour—amid trappings joyous to behold. 5.—This year's Academy Award—“The Moving Finger.” 6.—“Four and twenty pretty maids were seated row on row . . .” 7.—Ureka—it works! 8.—Where would we be without draftsmen? 9.—This welder caught the bride's bouquet. 10.—The secret of our beautiful scenery in “Way Out West.” 11.—Ride her cowboy! 12.—The spacious luxury of the Electric Shop. 13.—How to keep that schoolboy figure. 14.—“Oh gee, they saw us!” 15.—“A man had seven apples, if he ate three . . .” 16.—“ . . . then turn right on Route 99.” 17.—Four “dopes” doping in the Aero Shop. 18.—Precision makes perfect in the Machine Shop.



## SOCIAL

Fellow students, as Lady Godiva would have put it, our school year is drawing to its close. This brings us to write a resume of the social activities during the school year.

Now if any second-year student or ex-student reads this, he will say, "What is there to write on? We haven't had as many socials as we did in previous years." But that is a hasty conclusion. We have had considerable social events, considering what we had to go through to get them organized. Why, we recall when our class came in this year. We registered at the old Institute buildings, then we went through the shops. All shops were bare, and empty, except the Aero shop, which was being torn down at the time. We then went to the grandstand and found all the shops cluttered up with equipment of all kinds. Due to the excellent organization of our institution, our instructors had prepared a place for us where we went to work with our fitting and welding. We lost no time getting started.

As the days rolled along other classes started coming in. Their work was organized in a short time, too. The students, both of the first and second years, co-operated with the staff so faithfully that the whole school was back on its old basis in a few short days.

We found a similar grade of co-operation in our social affairs. After the first term was started and our elections were held, Mr. A. B. Rowley was elected social convenor, and it is no easy job during normal years. However, Dell went through the crisis with such high spirits and astonishing results that we were all suprised. With the expert aid of Mr. Fowler, and the committee nominated by Dell, this committee arranged many successful dances for us.

With the able co-operation of Mr. Rowley and Miss Betty Clarke, obstacles were overcome, and a Hallowe'en dance was sponsored at the Coste House. There was a great array of various costumes, taking

in everything from old cabalero garb to the present-day evening suits. The upper floors of the Coste House were reserved for those who wished to play table tennis or darts, while the rooms downstairs were occupied by the dancers. In all this looked more like a house party than just a dance, and proved just as successful, if not more so. Several more dances were held at the Coste House during Mr. Rowley's term of office, each of them being as successful as the first.

On November 29th came our first Tech. dance, sponsored by both houses of the Institute. It took place at Braemar Lodge. The music was supplied by Stan Robins' orchestra. Another success for the Institute's socials was chalked up.

On December 14th, much to the surprise of former students of the Institute, the ice was broken and Tech. and Normal were put on a friendly basis. Such a friendship was created that the Normal students invited Tech. to several of their social functions, including their formal dance, held just recently.

Much of the class spirit was shown during this Tech-Normal dance, with class and school yells going back and forth, including slams at other classes. All classes, being of sporting type, did not take a slam seriously, but just returned them good-naturedly. We are sure that if the Al Azhar Temple could talk it would tell us that there never has been a gayer crowd within its walls. We are looking forward to another Tech-Normal dance before the classes disperse for the summer.

With this, the first term, ended and the second term begun, new faces were on the executive. Among these was a face of a second-year Motor lad, Mr. G. Emes, who in short time was to start another round of social functions.

Mr. Emes's career came in at just as critical a point as did Mr. Rowley's, for we were all wondering if we could have a banquet this year. It was an-



nounced that we **would** have a banquet, to be held on February 7th. Shortly after this the postmen were busy delivering mail to the students' parents (in which were requests for a little extra in February's allowance). Telephones were busy, while stags and stagettes were arranging for dates to the banquet. In the shops, in some secluded corner, table decorations were being made.

In a short time the critical hour came. The lobby at the Palliser Hotel was enhanced with beaming young faces of the Tech. boys, and graced with that lovely schoolgirl complexion of their girl friends. At 6.45 p.m. the door to the main dining room was opened and all went in orderly procession to their respective class tables.

With the genial, ever popular Vice-Principal of Tech., Mr. Fowler, as the master of ceremonies, the various speeches and greetings were carried through in a very grand style.

We heard a very stirring speech to the young people of today from our popular Principal, Dr. Carpenter. "I am ready to defend young people against any charge that they are not willing to accept responsibility," said Dr. Carpenter. "There is ample evidence of the rise young people are making to a situation which constitutes a serious menace to the British Empire. It is going to take more than fire and steel to destroy that empire."

We also heard greetings from the Deputy Minister of Education, Dr. G. Fred McNally. "The Dominion authorities classed the word the Institute was doing as second to none," he said. We were really proud to hear a remark like that from as prominent a man as Dr. McNally.

Other prominent Calgarians sent us their greetings. Greetings from the staff to the students were given by Mr. McKenzie, while the President of the term, Mr. John Rogers, replied.

During brief intermissions class yells were bouncing back and forth at an exceptionally fast rate.

After the speeches, instrumental selections were offered for our entertainment. Among these were a saxophone trio, comprising Myron Crist, J. Abelseth and Bill Carruthers. The Choral Society, under the direction of Mr. Higgins, gave several vocal selections. Joseph Holosko rendered a violin solo. Thelma Kingsbury and Kathleen Partridge sang with their mellow voices blending in a duet. The school orchestra presented several top-notch selections.

To close this part of the evening there was a sing-song, led by Joseph Holosko and accompanied by Mr. Fleming.

Shortly afterwards the floor was cleared, the orchestra were in their places, giving out their best, and the students spent the last part of the evening dancing and collecting autographs.

It was rather nice to get Dr. Fred G. McNally's name in one's autograph book, rather than at the end of a letter in June which embodied several words like "Sorry, but . . ."

All too soon the banquet ended and we all went home feeling tired yet happy with all the evening of excitement.

On March 21st the Iota Club gave a St. Patrick's dance at the Coste House to the music of the "Swing Sextette." The recreation rooms were open, and all the available space was used for the dance floor. Revellers were found all over. What a glorious St. Patrick's night it was!

Now that the third part of our term has rolled around we have a new social convenor in the person of Miss B. Robertson. As far as we know, she is an ambitious, hard-working girl, well deserving this post. We shall have more dances and parties before the year is over. Let's all attend the next Tech. dance one hundred per cent strong, eh?

## OUR BRIGHT CORNER

Bill Carruthers was speeding along a highway at 90 m.p.h. and was stopped by a patrolman.

Bill—"Was I driving too fast?"

Cop—"Heck, no, you were flying too low."

### What Rugby Means to a Coste House Gal

Placement Kick—The act of firing an employee.

Umpire—A commonwealth, e.g., the British Empire.

Quarter-back—The change received after buying a text-book and one chocolate bar.

Coach—See vehicle.

First Down—Usually five dollars (the rest one dollar per week, perhaps).

Huddle—Type of race, e.g., 120-yard high hurdles.

Pep-talk—Part of Kellogg's advertising campaign.

Water-boy—More often found in the term, "What a Man."

Forward Pass—The act (or art) of making advances to a shy young thing, if there are any left.

"Porter, get me another glass of ice water."

"Sorry, suh, but if you take any mo' ice, dat co'pse in de baggage car ain't goin' to keep."

Traffic Cop—Don't you know what I mean when I hold up my hand?

Old Lady—I ought to; I was a school teacher for thirty-five years.

She doesn't drink, she never smokes,  
She doesn't spend her dimes on cokes,  
She doesn't like to stay out late,  
She'd rather sleep than have a date.  
She doesn't neck, she doesn't pet—  
In fact, she doesn't walk, as yet.

The nurse came into the room and said in a very quiet voice to the instructor who was sitting there—"It's a boy."

Came the answer—"What does he want?"

## IDEAL MAN OF TECH. - 1941

Figure—Joe Lyons.  
 Personality—Ray Fiedler.  
 Looks—Kermit Hansen.  
 Ambition—Olonto Turri.  
 Dancing—Stanley Conn.  
 Industry—Connie Strong.  
 Oratory—Joe Holosko.  
 Athletic—Jerry Emes.  
 Scholastic—John Rogers.  
 Executive Ability—James Devereaux.  
 Humor—Everest Johnson.  
 Manners—Dick Cunningham.  
 Good Nature—Lyle Milgate.  
 Wit—Joe Biellis.  
 Mustachio—Hall Knapp.  
 Active—F. van Wagenigen.  
 Musical—Gordon Campbell.  
 Appearance—Emil Benesch.  
 Sincerity—Kelly Holbrook.  
 Ingenuity—Joe Clitheroe.

## IDEAL GIRL OF TECH. - 1941

Charm—Miss Veenendahl.  
 Looks—Millie Kleckner.  
 Appearance—Shirley Plummer.  
 Figure—Margaret Shelton.  
 Smile—Ruth Moren.  
 Grace—Marjorie Thompson.  
 Personality—The Kingsbury Sisters.  
 Wit—Connie Hall.  
 Executive Ability—Betty Clark.  
 Dancing—Irene Fleming.  
 Humor—Kay Partridge.  
 Sincerity—Harriett Rogers.  
 Reliability—Isobel Wood.  
 School Spint—Ellen Christensen.  
 Conversation—Babs Ford.  
 Artistic—Connie Boese.  
 Baby Talk—Ted Sherman.

## FLIGHT OF BRIDS

Wild Geese, when the sun goes down  
 And the amber bridge of evening spans the hills,  
 I watch your flight  
 And wish that I could live where you live,  
 Far from these trouble-weary towns,  
 These restless men;  
 Far from this long grey street of windows  
 And the dread monotony of idle days—  
 Unpromising tomorrows.  
 When the Shadow army of the Dusk advances  
 And the fenland broods,  
 I long to rest where you rest  
 In the solitudes.

J. B. McL. 1933.

## THE MAID'S LAMENT

By Walter Savage Landor

I loved him not; and yet now he is gone,  
 I feel I am alone.  
 I check'd him while he spoke; yet, could he speak,  
 Alas! I would not check.  
 For reasons not to love him once I sought,  
 And wearied all my thought  
 To vex myself and him! I now would give  
 My love, could he but live  
 Who lately lived for me, and when he found  
 'Twas vain, in holy ground  
 He hid his face amid the shades of death.  
 I waste for him my breath  
 Who wasted his for me; but mine returns,  
 And this lorn bosom burns  
 With stifling heat, heaving it up in sleep,  
 And waking be to weep  
 Tears that had melted his soft heart: for years  
 Wept he as bitter tears.  
 "Merciful God!" such was his latest prayer,  
 "These may she never share!"  
 Quieter is his breath, his breast more cold  
 Than daisies in the mould,  
 Where children spell, athwart the churchyard gate,  
 His name and life's brief date.  
 Pray for him, gentle souls, whoe'er you be,  
 And, O, pray too for me!

## READING TIME — 1 MINUTE 13.467 SECONDS

The door swung silently open and a shadow stepped quietly in. It listened for a while for any sound, then it closed the door noiselessly and proceeded on its way without a sound. Three steps later it barked its shin on a chair. The shadow cursed under its breath and wished it had started for home before three o'clock. However, that could not be rectified now, so the shadow endeavored once again to reach the stairs in silence. Except for ruining its nose on a door, tripping over a loose carpet and banging both shins on the bottom stair the journey was without accident. Every stair creaked and groaned as the unfortunate shadow crept up them. When he stepped on the top stair it wasn't there and our poor shadow slipped down six steps and injured a part of his anatomy on each one. Finally he gained the top, stole down the hall and into his room. There he gave a long sigh of relief and switched on the light. Then he knew why he had not awakened his father and brought him down on his head like a ton of bricks for staying out late—he was in the wrong home!

B. HOLT.





## CHORAL SOCIETY

The Choral Society started functioning late in November this term. At the first meeting there were nearly thirty girls and boys present. This proved the comparatively new school function would not suffer from the dreaded disease—small membership. Since that time our membership has grown considerably.

After the first meetings of organization work was started on the new show. There were discussions of characters and selection of actors to be made. With this done full time was devoted to production of the show. Now just three days before the show goes on we are confident it will be a success, thanks to the able instruction of Mr. Clifford and Mr. Elgar Higgin and the great enthusiasm of Mr. Safran, and co-operation of the student body directors, Bob Hutchinson, Betty Hart and Bob Reid.

On March 28th and 29th the Choral Society put on their Operetta, "Way Out West," at the new Central High Auditorium. The production, under the able direction of Mr. Clifford Higgin, was an outstanding success, much to the pride and satisfaction of both the staff and the students. The stage and dramatic director was Mr. Elgar Higgin, while the staff representatives were Mr. Safran and Mr. H. G. Glyde. All the sets and properties were designed and built in the Tech. shops by Tech. students. Sam Turri and Joe Clitheroe, in co-operation with members of the Art Class, under the direction of Mr. Glyde, were responsible for the scenery and stunning stage effects.

## DRAMATIC CLUB

After weeks of arduous labor the Tech. Dramatic Club, under the direction of Mr. F. S. Dyke, presented two plays in the King Edward School on February 21st.

The first play, entitled "The Moving Finger," was a farcial melodrama which had as its setting a country anywhere in the world, Taleneria. The hero,

Dikran Narangian, was effectively played by Dick Cunningham. A weak and emotional man was this Dikran, who seemed to have more than his share of bad luck. He was in love with Vuka, a pretty barmaid, but until he could prove to her father he was brave he seemed to have no chance to win her hand. The most dramatic scene is when Dikran tries to commit suicide and fails. Complications set in after trouble with the king's men he finally ends up a brave man and marries Vurka. Gavrilovitch, a fierce blackguard and anarchist and whatever else you may think of him, was portrayed by Bruce Blayney, and this character was instrumental in bringing together Vuka and Dikran. The King of Taleveria, played by Tom Pierce, was "rawther" a likeable old "chappy" and was the cause of much amusement to the audience. Highlights of the play were two dumb privates, Florent Van Wageningen and Everett Johnson, commanded by their fiery Captain, Ken Sheddon.

The landlord, played by Sander Caplan, a pompous old fogey, and the Major, stuffed and bewhiskered, played by Bernard Bowlen, were exceedingly well portrayed, both in makeup and actions.

The second play, "Elegant Edward," although not having as fast a tempo nor as much color as the first play, was filled with excitement and forceful dramatizations. The play is along the same lines as that of the motion picture production "Raffles." The play opened in Mrs. Treherne's flat in Mayfair. Elegant Edward, the leading male part, played by Florent Van Wageningen, interrupts Burglar Bill, played by Sanden Caplan, in the act of burglarizing the flat. Pretending to be Mr. Treherne, he finally scares Burglar Bill away and Mrs. Treherne enters. Complications follow and Elegant Edward, without Mrs. Treherne suspecting, carries off a fake necklace, which he brings back as a climax to the show.

Others assisting in this melodrama were B. Scott, as the police constable; Bruce Blayney, as Police sergeant. All added to the hilarious hazards of Elegant Edward.

## CHEM. CLUB

The Chem. Club was formed by Mr. N. Safran (who is its staff representative) some years ago. It is a very educational social activity and also a very interesting one. Through the fostering of it by Mr. Safran it can boast of an ever-increasing membership, this year having a membership of 68, the largest proportion of students it has ever had.

Its meetings, as a rule, have a very large attendance. Its entertaining features have been of good quality and liked by all students, so much so, that this year the Club was asked to "fill in" for the Students' Association meetings from time to time.

Even though this has been a very busy year for many of its members, who are either working in their spare hours, going to night school, or in other social activities, and also Mr. Safran, who is as busy as a bee, and doing extra war work besides, the Club has had several trips to various Industrial plants in the city, a few pictures were shown, and a few speakers obtained. There is still the realization of more to come, and also the full intention, if at all possible, of staging another Chem Club show this year. The personnel of the Chem Club is:

President—W. Klompas.

Vice-President—K. Shedden.

Secretary—C. Strong.

Member-at-Large—W. T. Pearce.

## IOTA CLUB

The girls began this year with a "get-acquainted" party sponsored by the Second-year Dressmakers. Here it was decided to form this Club to meet every two weeks. This would give the girls an opportunity to arrange and do things for their own enjoyment and the enjoyment of the school at large. The executive was chosen as follows:

President—Betty Clark.

Vice-President—Doris Kingsbury.

Secretary—Irene Fleming.

Treasurer—Winnie Woodward.

Social Convener—Ellen Christensen.

Refugee Convener—Evelyn Hilton.

Thus with the wonderful co-operation of the other members, the executive set to work to have the best year yet. A programme was arranged, including time for refugee work—which the girls worked hard on. They have turned in first-class work, which was interspersed by short talks on various subjects of particular interest to the girls. Each meeting was closed with serving refreshments and singing. We have arranged and put on three most eventful and successful affairs. At Christmas a party for the children of the Wood's Home, which proved to be a treat to the kiddies and a source of inspiration to us.

In February the Skating Party and Dance which, with perfect weather and a record crowd, proved to be the highlight of our year. Finally, the St. Patrick's Dance last Friday night, in which we would like to thank all for their co-operation and support. Dancing to the tunes of the Swing Sextette in the rooms gaily hung with green and white streamers and shamrocks scattered about, certainly gave everyone the feeling of festivity.

And so our year will be completed with a hike after Easter to give a final wind-up to an unforgettable year of unforgettable acquaintances and glad times.

BETTY CLARK.

## FINDING A JOB

Take this, my boy, and remember it long,  
Though now it may strike you as funny,  
A job with a chance to improve and advance,  
Is better than one that pays money.  
Take a hint from an old man who's travelled the way,  
Just heed to his counsel a minute,  
There's a job that may pay you five dollars a day,  
But that's all there will ever be in it.

Don't look at the cash as so many boys do,  
Take a look at the long years before you;  
See how much you can learn, not how much you can earn,  
And the place which the future has for you.  
Can you rise from the post where they'd have you begin?  
How far will this humble job take you?  
These are questions to ask. They pay well for the task.  
But what sort of a man will it make you?

Oh, many a boy has begun with a rush  
And has grabbed at a man's wage blindly:  
Now he sticks as a man at the spot he began,  
And thinks life has used him unkindly.  
So look for a job with a future ahead,  
Seek a chance to grow greater and greater,  
Seek a place where you know as you work you will grow,  
And the money will come to you later.

—Edgar A. Guest.

## NIGHT SOUNDS

Planes in the Night!—and a sudden waking  
And fright.  
Down-beat of great wings and a thrashing of power  
In the skies.  
The child frets and turns in his sleep,  
And the sound dies . . . .  
Only in the cold stars there is peace.

J. B. McL.





## HOCKEY

Hockey this year was not nearly as successful as last year, due mainly to weather and no place to play. Plans were made at the first of the year to have use of the Arena three times a week, but these fell through and the boys had to play on the Parkview rink.

Teams were represented from Motors, Aeros, Electrics, Comps and Farm Construction. The schedule was not completed, but Motor took top place as far as it was played so, naturally, they think that they should claim the cup.

Some of the most interesting games took place when the Tech. team clashed with the Albertan boys and Carstairs. The school team played well and came through with a wide margin of 11-2 against the Albertan. In Carstairs they lost by a very slim margin, 4-3.

Credit this year goes to our two athletic chairmen, Joe Green and Gordon Melgate, also Doug Lait, our hockey manager.

### Line-ups of Hockey Teams

**Elec.**—Jeffers, Jones, Thorson, Miller, Boissonneault, Milgate, Munro, Huhtala, Finegood.

**Motor**—Milgate, Emes, Ferstay, Thompson, Love, Fiedler, Dymtruk, Mack, Hickey, Harvey, Sherman.

**Aero 1**—Boyd, Green, Fowler, Boyd, McCallum, Crost, Johnson, Ghandy, Gaught, Cavanaugh.

**Aero 2**—Rowley, Lait, Lyons, Hay, Shaw, Pearce, Pilkington.

**Comp.**—Chudleigh, Shedden, Bielli, Hanna, Fjordbotten, Olhauser, Suffesick, Christensen, Webb.

**All Star Tech. Team**—Lait, Jones, Thomson, Milgate, Ferstay, Love, Emes, Devereaux, Sherman.

## BASKETBALL

This was also a bit slow this year, but the boys built back boards and finally got a ball. Under Ian Fowler they drew up a schedule and played a few games after school.

## BASEBALL

A meeting was held in Room 112 and P. Ghandy was elected President by acclamation, while the Secretary is P. Jones. Captains were chosen and six teams were picked for inter-class games:

Aeros—E. Johnson.

Electric I—A. Huhtala.

Electrics II—J. Abelseth.

Composites—F. B. Chudleigh.

Motor—R. Fiedler.

D.P's—Bill Jenkins.

A baseball net is to be built and as soon as the water clears off the field the diamond will be laid out.

## FIELD DAY

Early in May everyone in the school will be anxious for one of the biggest days of the school term, our Track and Field Day, which is usually held at Bowness. Every boy and girl having the time of their lives that day, either taking part in running, jumping, tug-o-war, or even watching. Around supper time the girls serve a delicious lunch, and after lunch the final of the Baseball League is played.

Sports of all sorts have been weak at the Tech. this year, so let everyone train and make this track meet the best Tech. ever held.

### Events for Track Meet

Short and Long Runs, Hop, Skip and Jump, High Jump, Broad Jumps, Basketball Throw, Baseball Throw, Tug-o-War, Rolling Pin Throw and Baseball Game.

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First Class

#### MINING

Fire Boss  
Pit Boss  
Manager  
Mine Surveyor  
Mathematics

### C. EVENING CLASSES IN A VARIETY OF SUBJECTS

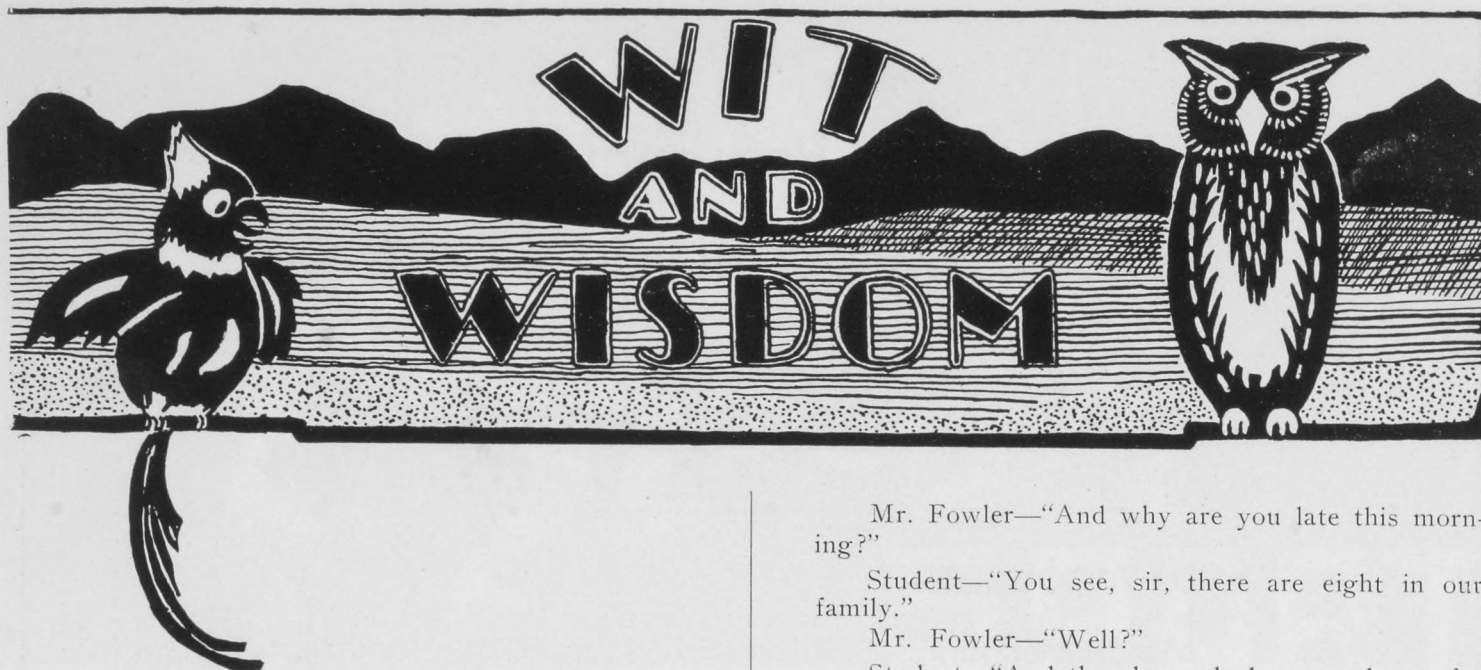
**Fees are Nominal.**

**Write for a Calendar.**

Hon. WM. ABERHART,  
Minister of Education

W. G. CARPENTER,  
Principal





Electrical—Will you paint my portrait, please?

Com. Artist—Sorry, I'm an artist, not a cartoonist.

Some girls are like engineless roadsters (I consider the simile good)—Stream-lined body, swell coat of paint, but nothing much under the hood.

Aero—What is the shape of a kiss.

Dressmaker—I don't know.

Aero—Well, give me one and we'll call it square.

One of the Normal students went after a small boy who had been missing for several afternoon sessions. "Do you know where little boys go who don't come to school?" she asked. "No," said the youngster, "but the big boys at Tech. go to Rosies."

Drafter—"I want to buy a pencil."

Storekeeper—"Hard or soft?"

Drafter—"Hard; it's for a stiff exam."

An after-dinner speech should be like a skirt, long enough to cover the subject, but short enough to be interesting.

#### Overheard at Tech. Dance

Electric Student—"I've been wanting to dance with you in the worst way."

Art Student (disgustedly)—"Well you are."

For the benefit of those Electrical students who flunked in English, here's a tip in punctuation:

Improper—"Don't you dare kiss me again."

Proper—"Don't you dare. Kiss me again."

Note to Instructor:

Kindly excuse Jack's absence from school yesterday. He fell in the ditch and got his pants muddy. By doing the same you will greatly oblige his mother.

Mr. Fowler—"And why are you late this morning?"

Student—"You see, sir, there are eight in our family."

Mr. Fowler—"Well?"

Student—"And the alarm clock was only set for seven."

Here lies the body of Saumel Crane,  
Who ran a race with a speeding train;  
He reached the track, got near across  
But Sam and his car were a total loss.  
The sexton softly tolled his knell,  
Speeding Sam on his way to—well,  
If he'd only stopped to look and listen  
He'd be livin' now instead of missin'.

"If you keep looking at me like that I'm going to kiss you."

"Well, I can't hold this expression much longer."

Father—"How is it, young man, that I find you kissing my daughter? How is it, young man?"

"Windly"—"Great! Great!"

They were in a dark corner of the hall.

"Give me a kiss," he pleaded.

No answer.

Four times he asked, and received no answer.

Finally he shouted, "Are you deaf?"

"No," she replied. "Are you paralyzed?"

Campbell was in Mr. Fowler's office. He had used unbecoming language while repairing the wiring in the secretary's office.

It was this way, sir,' he offered. "Rhodes was up the ladder and he had a ladle of hot paraffin. He slipped and spilled the boiling on my neck. So I says to him, 'Really, Rhodes, you should be more careful'."

She—"Is my face dirty or is it my imagination?"

He—"Your face is clean, but I don't know about your imagination."

Bailey—"There's a lot of electricity in my hair."

Pearce—"Sure, it's connected to a dry cell."

Prospective Tenant—"Yes, it is a very nice little apartment, but I don't see any bath."

Landlady—"Oh, pardon me! I thought you were another of those Tech. students who wanted a place just for the winter."

Mr. Fowler—"Mr. Turri, how far were you from the correct answer?"

Turri—"Three seats, sir."

"Hey, Carruthers, your engine's smoking."

Carruthers—"Well, it's of age, ain't it."

The world is old, yet it likes to laugh,

New jokes are hard to find;

A whole new editorial staff

Can't tickle every mind.

So if you find an ancient jokes

Dubbed in some modern guise,

Don't frown and give the thing a poke,

Just laugh—don't be too wise.

Pa—It's a terrible thing. I sold my car and mortgaged house and land, all to send my son to the Technical School. And all he does there is smoke, and take girls out to parties.

Pal—Oh, so you're regretting it?

Pa—Certainly. I should have gone myself.



Ted Gill—I wonder why that airplane flaps its wings?

Ron Hunt—Gee, I don't know; it must be the butterfly valve.

Only the good are really happy, says a New York columnist.

Maybe, maybe, but the other guys seem to have a lot of fun too.

#### Added Ads.

15 Men's Wool Suits, \$3.00: they won't last an hour!—Ad in Tacoma News-Tribune. (American Greeter, Denver, Col.)

Sign in ladies' specialty shop in midtown: "Look! For only \$1.98 you can be queen of the Undi-World!" (Walter Winchel).

Lost—Tabby Cat, answers to John. Reward (one black eye). —Advt. in Devonshire paper.

Sing a song of sixpence,

A pocket full of rye.

Damn! Another broken bottle.

"What are you thinking about?"

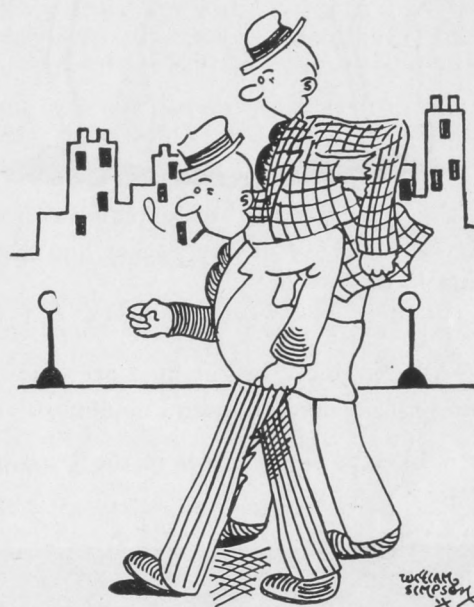
"Same as you."

"If you do I'll scream."

Millie Kleckner—Can you imagine—he had the nerve to kiss me!

Connie Hall—Of course you slapped him?

Millie—Every time.



Facetious One—Why so gloomy, old chap?

Gloomy one—Just heard my uncle has cut me out of his will. He's altered it five times in the last two years.

Facetious One—Ha! Evidently a fresh heir fiend, What?

The colonel's wife sent the following note to captain Brown:

"Colonel and Mrs. White request the pleasure of Captain Brown's company to dinner on the 20th."

Captain Brown's reply gave her quite a shock. It read: "With the exception of two sick men, Captain Brown's company have very great pleasure in accepting your kind invitation."

Delicious, Delightful,

Sumptuously divine!

—Another guy with her—

Wish she were mine.

Superb in form and beauty,

Even from afar,

But I can't get near her,

—This year's car.



If a girl doesn't watch her figure, the boys won't.



Mr. Cipperley, trying to explain a problem—  
“Now, if you have \$10 in one pocket and \$15 in the other, what have you?”

Hal Knapp—“The wrong trousers.”

She—All extremely bright men are conceited.

Varno—Oh, I don't know: I'm not.

Beer is like the sun: it rises in the yeast and sets in the vest.

A foreign reporter was writing home to his paper. In his write-up he was describing the inhabitants of a city which was being bombed by the enemy.

“The people here are tense.”

“The people are very tense.”

“The people are past tense.”

It seems that an eminent citizen of the Third Reich came into an inn in Berlin and proceeded to drink stein after stein of the “Ersatz Beer You Know Is Good.” He was drunk in a very short time then began to cry out that Goebbles was a pig-dog of the lowest rank. The man was arrested and brought to trial. The poor man was indicted on three counts,—making a public nuisance of himself, making a public disturbance, and betraying state secrets.

A terrible crime wave has swept over the Tech. campus. One poor law-breaker was called in for jay-walking, another for neglecting to pay his bills, and a third for poaching!

The procedure in court went something like this:

“Will the prisoner rise?”

The prisoner rose.

“Have you anything to say on your behalf before sentence is passed?”

“Well . . . I'm a Tech. student . . .”

“Ignorance is no excuse. Twenty-five dollars.”

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## FOR VALOUR

All my earliest recollections of the island seem to have been of him. So well I see him yet, in memory, as I stepped on to the loaded quay—an old man, rather unkempt, yet with something distinctly noble in his bearing. At first glance one seemed to know that once, if not now, he was someone in the eyes of the world outside. Seeing me glance about, as one does in strange surroundings, he stepped forward, and with a quaint, old-fashioned courtesy that smacked, somehow, of the army of red coats and gold stripes, bid me welcome. I liked him instantly and he, I rather think, liked me too.

Somewhat to my surprise I had been on the island for nearly a week and yet had not seen him again. He had aroused my curiosity, however, and finally I made up my mind to find out what I could of him from the gossips who gathered, at all periods of the day and night when the heat would permit conversation, on the broad, littered verandah of the consul, for lack of a better place.

The consul himself I never could like and few of his confederates were worthy of liking. For the most part human derelicts, men who had shirked obligations in the home land; others who had none and were part of the useless driftwood that had collected on the island. There was a small number who dared not leave or a vision of prison bars confronted them, and the remainder of the population was made up of planters and traders, constantly trying, each to beat the other, but united to beat all they could from the natives.

They were not a very savoury crew and their policy was certainly not, "Let him who is without sin cast the first stone." On the contrary a mild system of blackmail prevailed because the only account upon which anyone's past was secure was that he knew too much of someone else's. Strangely, too, they all wanted to spread the impression that they were important figures in the social and commercial lime-light of the world outside. On asking one, whom I later learned to be a counterfeiter of renown, how he came to be there, he replied, that he had had a mental and physical breakdown and though, of course, his firm needed him tremendously, he had been advised to take a holiday away from civilization.

Coming upon them lounging aimlessly upon the verandah, a few days after I arrived, I put the question which was uppermost in my mind. From the bored silence which at first greeted my words I thought they were not going to answer, but Grant, the consul, burst into a loud guffaw, after which the others followed suit.

"Major White, you mean," somebody said, and someone else added, "Remittance man," the most complimentary remarks I heard on every side. From what I knew their own characters to be and from what I judged Major White's, if such were his name, and I felt sure it was, my vote was cast in his favor.

Their derision made me furious and I marched off the verandah without so much as thanking them for their information. I must have looked the war-god on the rampage because, coming upon Andy Ferris, the only other fellow I liked on the island, he jumped back in mock alarm and laughed, "All right, all right, no need to take it out on me."

Here was someone who would sympathize with me and I immediately turned on a flow of eloquence. At the first place where he found a chance to insert

a word he managed to say, "Suppose we go up to my diggings and you can tell me there."

"Well," he began, when he was seated comfortably, "I guess you mean old Major White. To tell the truth I don't know much about him. Nobody really does. He's been here for some years but keeps mostly to the natives. He comes up here every once in a while though and spins war yarns. Grant and his bunch think he's all talk and make a lot of fun of him, but I honestly think the old fellow does know something about it. If they would take his advice in some of these native squawls they might come off better, but they never do."

The mention of native risings recalled something I had heard that afternoon. "I hear Grant is having some trouble to locate the party who is supplying them with all this liquor and red talk. A fellow down at the store this afternoon was saying that if they break loose someone will have to pay the piper."

From here our conversation went off on tangents concerning tiffan and curses against the prison fare we had to eat.

Having done full justice to the meal, scanty though it was, we left the boy to clear up and strolled down towards Grant's.

A group around a table was engaged in a desultory game of pinochle and listening, with rather knowing sneers, to some story the Major was telling. Though they assumed an air of toleration, I noted that they listened intently and growled angrily if there were any interruption. It was the first time I had heard him. He was great.

Finally he ceased and rose to go but he had barely gained his feet when Grant's boy came running towards the bungalow steps. His brown face was mud-colored with fear, his eyes rolling and staring while he wrung his hands and babbled incoherently. Grant picked up a heavy riding crop from a shelf and advanced threateningly. The close proximity of this new menace seemed to restore his speech, "Massa Grant, get out, get out. Dey's comin' sho'." Grant seemed to grasp his meaning at once and I could see the man was terrified but he was not one to advertise his fear. He turned and made a mocking bow to the assembly. "Well, I guess we'd better say our prayers now. No need to look round Schmidt, it's too late to leave now." (We could hear the din of their whoops and tom-toms approaching). "However, maybe Major White," stressing the "Major", "will be able to suggest a means of saving our skins 'till the next time."

The memory of the next few minutes is forever engraved upon my mind. To think of them is to see the scene and relive the action again.

The sun had just set, leaving an iridescent aftermath of splendor on the deep blue sky and the deep blue sea. The first cool breezes of the evening were caressing the nodding palms and rippling the water in the placid lagoon. A bird of gorgeous plumage glided past the awnings on whirring wings.

At the table Grant tossed off whisky, one after another, and shuffled cards. His confederates cowered in attitudes of stark, silent fear in chairs scattered about the verandah. Andy and myself stood to one side, unafraid but uncertain. Major White, alone, stood unflinching in the centre of the floor. Like a gallant guardsman he squared his shoulders and took a step forward. As he moved a rifle cracked from the

Continued on Page 41.



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LETHBRIDGE**



On these two pages we see two of our talented art students demonstrating various types of work done at the Coste House.

Above, Frances Archibald shows us her masterpiece, a lacquer design of tree foliage.

On the lower corner of the opposite page, Margaret Taylor is busy at her easel drawing one of her famous art fashions.



Mr. Peebles, our ex-Aero Instructor, in his new occupation as Flight Sergeant in the R.C.A.F.



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FOR VALOUR—Continued from Page 39.

cover of a mangrove bush, and, as though it were a signal, hordes of half-naked, brown bodies swarmed across the intervening space. The old man's start at the shot was barely perceptible. He clapped a hand to his side as though in pain but quickly changed the movement into straightening his jacket.

The natives know fear when they see it, but they also know courage and how to receive it. The leader paused for an instant and in that short interval met his defeat.

The Major raised his hand for silence and for fully ten minutes he pleaded, commanded and harangued with them in some fluent native dialect. The leaders were gradually creeping away and at the end of his speech the few who were left slunk off in shamed silence and we were left alone.

A spell was still upon us from the unreality of the proceedings. Nobody moved. Major White turned, with a glorious smile lighting his kind old face he

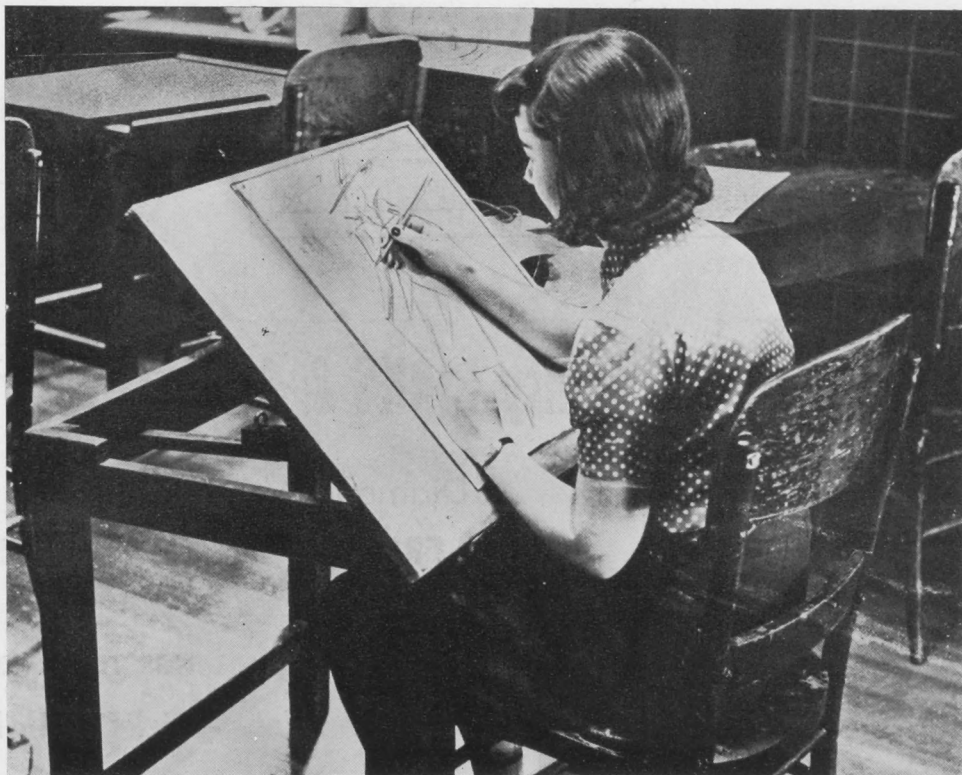
drew himself to attention and gave one last salute to the tattered remnant of a Union Jack on the flagpole at the trading house. Putting his left hand into his breast pocket he drew forth something. He looked at it, smiled again, a happy smile, and sank on a chair with his head slumped on the table. A second more and the tension snapped. Andy, in a hoarse voice, said, "Old man, he took that bullet without a flinch."

Till that moment I don't believe I realized he had been shot. But we strode over to where he sat. His face still held the smile with which he had answered the last great Bugle Call which summoned him to his Maker.

A small leather case lay open in his outstretched hand. On the lid we read, through unashamed tears:

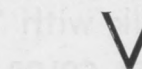
"John White, V.C., D.S.O.

Within, an unassuming Maltese Cross, bronze, with a lion and a crown and, underneath, "For Valour."



YOU  
NEVER  
OUT-  
GROW

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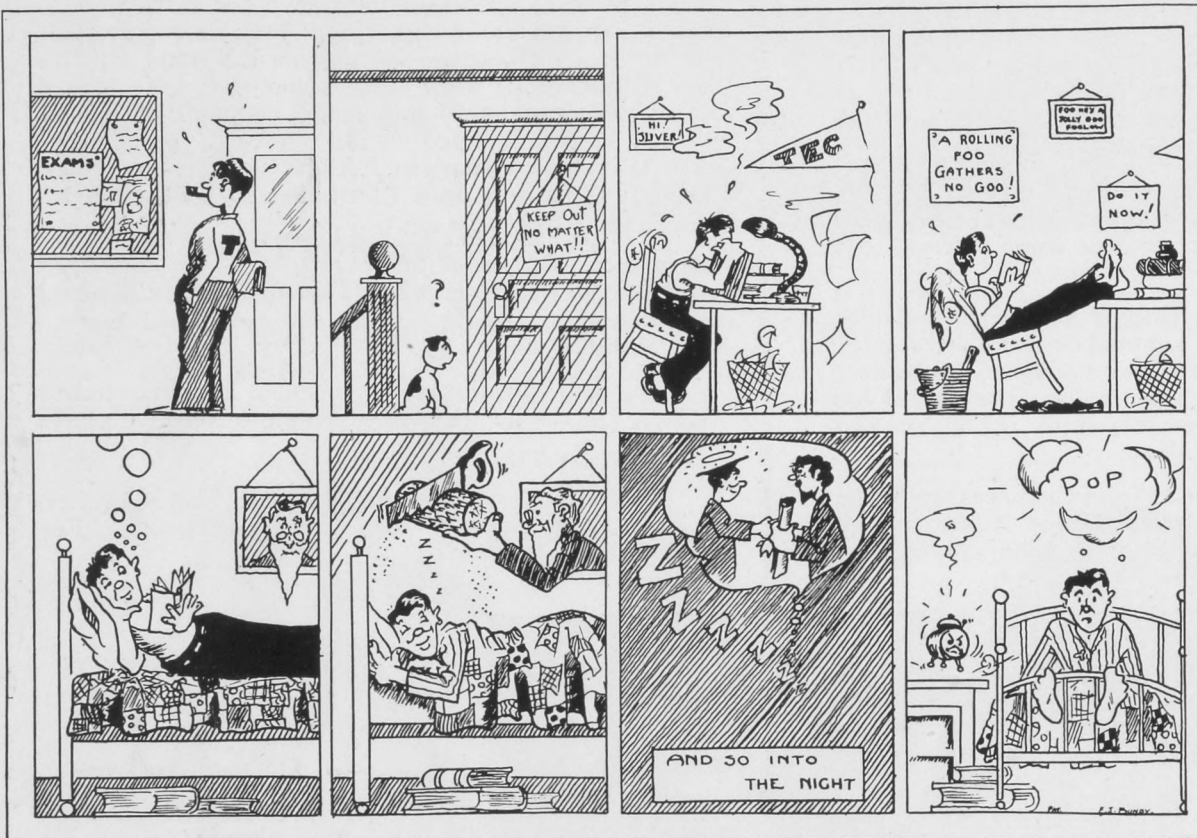
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### Some Idea

The three bachelors from the north roomed in an eight-storey apartment on the top floor and could not sleep on Sunday morning, as the sun would shine in the windows and wake them up. They bought some black paint and painted the windows, and lay down to sleep. When they woke up, they realized they would be late for work, as it was eight fifteen. They rushed to the lecture room and Mr. Lundy looked at them in bewilderment.

Don Hay said—"What's the matter, Mr. Lundy? We're only twenty minutes late."

Mr. Lundy—"Twenty minutes? Where were you Monday and Tuesday?"

We think we're modern, but do you know that Shakespeare can prove that our present-day automobile language is not so new as we think it is. Take these for example: "Whence is this knocking?" (Macbeth); "Will this gear ne'er be mended?" (Henry IV); "And here an engine fit for my procedure" (Two Gentlemen of Verona).

### Ode to an Unknown Editor

Who is it who  
In times of stress  
Works hard and long  
Without redress?  
—The Editor.

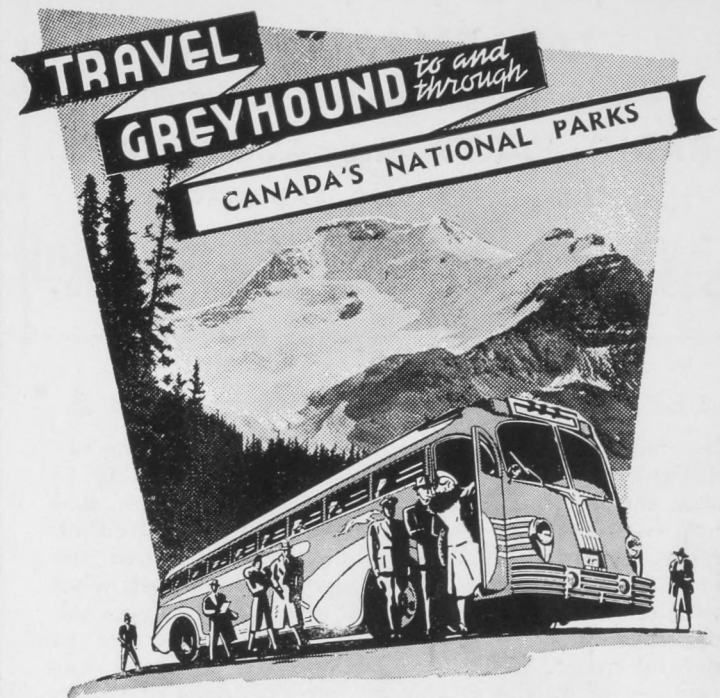
Who raves and rants  
And tears his hair,  
And swears and curses  
Beyond compare?  
—The Editor.

Who carries on  
Like Jack the Killer  
And raises Hell  
For want of Filler?  
—The Editor.

And who's the lad  
Who takes his guff,  
And turns around  
And writes the stuff?  
—Me (Anonymous).  
—McGill Daily.

The doctor's daughter watched her father testing her brother's lungs and heart. At last she asked: "Any new stations, daddy?"

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#### DEPARTED SPIRITS—Continued from Page 25.

five moves would prove him the victor. Realizing my difficulty, I opened the bedroom door, intending to seek the advice of our host, who, as you know, had few equals at the game. I called, but received no reply. Hastily summoning Black, I examined the body. The position of the body combined with what we knew of the superb physical health of the deceased, convinced us both that death could not be due to natural causes." He paused, and the situation was summed up in the precise lawyer-like tones of Black.

"There, gentlemen, you have the facts of the case. It stands to reason that if James is guilty, I am guilty with him. If you believe his story, I, too, am exonerated."

Wilson and Rogers exchanged looks. "I wonder," murmured the latter, weakly.

A moment of utter silence followed. Each man watched the others. Suddenly a voice spoke from the doorway, "Good evening, gentlemen."

Four pairs of eyes gazed in consternation at the figure. It was the "deceased."

"Y-Y-You're dead!" exclaimed Wilson, almost hysterical, his huge, bulky body shaking with uncontrollable fear.

"Dead? Oh, no. Not yet."

"B-But we saw you," whispered James, in a strangely unnatural voice.

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"Seeing is not always believing, gentlemen. I was not dead but in a spiritual trance. My body was here, apparently lifeless, but my mind and spirit were far away."

Silence reigned. Then Mr. Black rose calmly and proclaimed, "Let us drink a toast, gentlemen, to 'The Departed Spirit'!"

### HUMOUR

"Where can one find the old-fashioned girl to-day?" the question is occasionally asked. The answer is: "We don't know, we don't care, and we're not looking for her."

"They say a tiger will not harm you if you carry a white walking stick."

"Yeah. But how fast must you carry it?"

#### Wanna Buy a Newspaper?

"May I print a kiss upon your lips?" I asked. She nodded her sweet permission. So we went to press, And I rather guess, We printed a large edition.

"One edition is hardly enough," She cooed with a charming pout; So again on the press the kiss was laid, And we got some extras out.

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Mr. Editor:

It has been a number of years since the Institute of Technology and Art has put out to the students an enlarged issue of the "Emery Weal" as a souvenir. For several years we have been used to a Year Book, namely, the "Tech Art Record." However, in the face of adverse circumstances, which forbid you to publish the annual "Record," we are not in the least complaining. In fact, we feel fortunate that, under your careful supervision of the budgeting of the meagre funds, we are able to have a remembrance of Tech as fine as this. Indeed there is very little difference from a full issue of the Tech Art Record.

I was very much impressed with the hearty support that was given to the Annual Tech Banquet. This season was especially hard because of the great drop in enrolment, but in spite of that the banquet went on in the Palliser Hotel with as much splendor and gaiety as ever before. The table decorations and floats were prepared with as much attention as ever before, with the result that we had a banquet topping all others, and those of the future will have to make a tremendous effort to even parallel it. So even amidst the gloom of war we were able to have a bit of fun which we will always remember as part of Tech.

In closing, let me thank all those who voted for and supported the Students' Council of the winter term, of which I was President. Being on the Executive, I was in a position where I could get acquainted with a greater number of Tech students, and let me say that a finer bunch of boys and girls cannot be found anywhere, and I deem it a great honor and privilege to have been leader of such a group of individuals. If the support given me and my Council during the winter term is given to my successor and his new Council, I'm sure the Tech will say with one accord that 1940-41 was the best year at Tech. Such interest and common feeling was never shown before.

Let me congratulate you, Mr. Editor, and your efficient staff on your effort in putting forth this souvenir issue of the "Emery Weal" as well as all the smaller issues put out during the year. I am sure we will all treasure them as a binding medium to good old Tech and all our Tech friends and acquaintances.

JOHN ROGERS,  
Pres. of Students' Council  
(Winter Term).

Well, as one angel said to another angel, "Halo."

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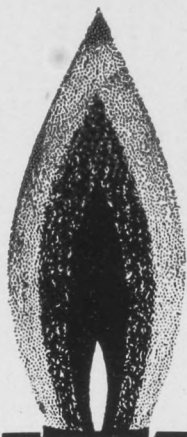
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### SUCH IT IS!

The rain spattered and splashed incessantly on the darkened window pane. The clock ticked monotonously on the mantel shelf. The water swept down the street in rushing torrents. Lights shone dimly from an occasional dwelling and, to the casual observer, the small white house of No. 420, was just a replica of the many other cottages of its kind in that vicinity.

The clock struck! ONE! The water still gushed through the eaves, the torrent continued its unguided rush; yet four people huddled round a small table in the dimly lit room of 420 did not stir.

Thunder rumbled, shattered and tore through the clouds ceasing only for an intermission of lightning which opened the heavens, revealing the stark black

clouds. The sound of two o'clock echoed through the house, and then the clock ticked on sleepily. The water rushed madly through its tunnels, heeding not the chiming clock.

Three o'clock chimed; four rang out through that muffled silence; yet there was no sound to break that deathly stillness, no movement from those statuesque figures in that dimly lighted cottage.

Suddenly through this sickening stillness, this hideous quiet, there came the sound of a hoarse laugh—the sound of shuffled feet—the creaking of chairs. It was over!

The rain ceased; the birds sang once more; the sun broke through the clouds, but who knows if these silent four ever noticed the rain, the sun, or the birds.

Such is bridge!

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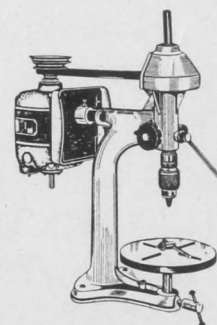
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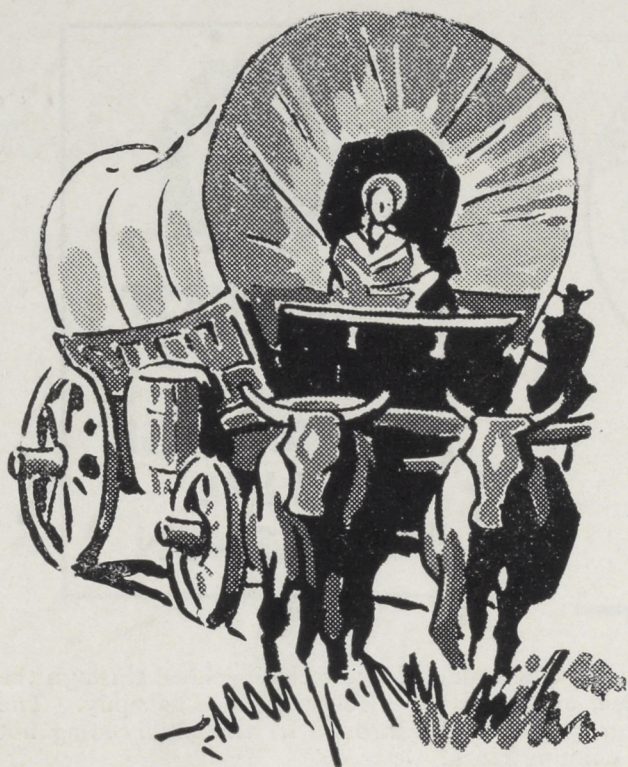
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